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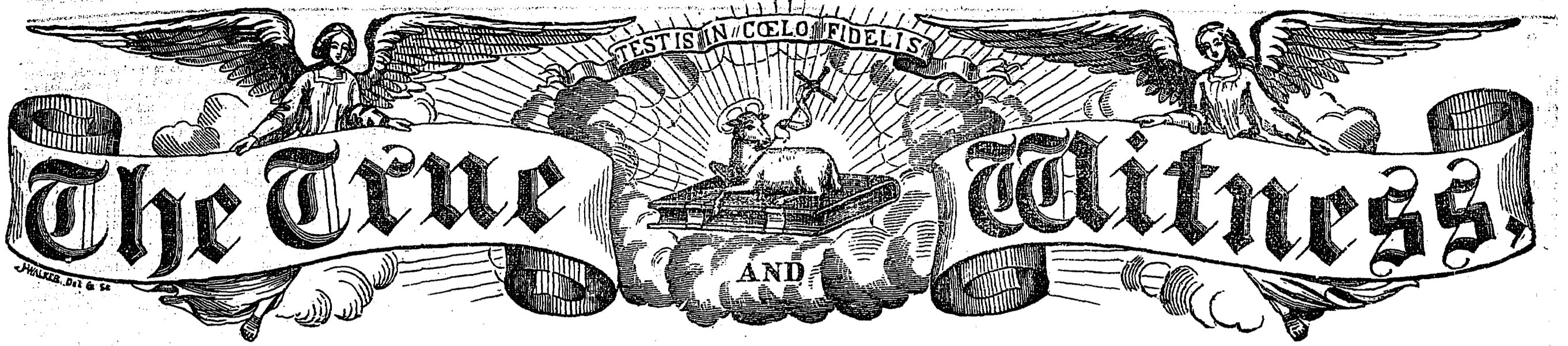
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

THE MAN ON THE MAST.
A THRILLING TALE OF THE SEA.

The little fishing village of _____ is placed on a flat neck of land, which unites a small rocky promontory with the sandy district of Fingal, and forms the point of junction of two sweeping bays that take a long curve inward at both sides, leaving it standing far into the sea, so as to present from the distant heights the appearance of being built upon, or rather in the water. On this rocky promontory a small ruined chapel stands, bleak and unsheltered, to buffet as it may the force of the waves, which are occasionally swept, in long white lines of spray, completely over the roofless walls into the streets of the hamlet behind it. On the northern shore of the promontory a small and rude pier has been constructed, and forms a narrow and imperfect shelter for the few wherries, by the assistance of which the village contrives to exist, and pay the landlord for the use of the patch of barren land on which it stands.

One autumn afternoon, in the year _____, three figures were observed standing in front of one of these habitations, against which two of them leaned, whilst the third stood a little in advance, and, with his hand over his eyes, seemed to be intently gazing in the direction of the sea-ward horizon. To a person less skilled in the prognostics of change of wind or weather, than the hardy race of deep-sea fishermen on the coast of Ireland, it would have been difficult to account for the evident marks of anxiety which could be discerned on the countenances of all three, imparting a thoughtful cast to those of the two elder and more retired of the party, and exhibiting itself in the most lively manner in the attitude and expression of the third, as he alternately swept the distant sea line with his eye, and threw it up for an instant, nearly closed, to the sky.

“They’ll be late, some of them, I’m afraid, after all,” said the youngest of the party, turning to his companions, after a long and intent gaze to the eastward. “As for that cockle-shell, the Kittywake, with the young gentlemen in her, it’s well she’s so near in shore, or she’d have but a bad look-out of it. Three of us have here in sight, and are making for home; but the rest had better keep their offing, and seek to weather it out as they are for to-night.”

“Ay, Jack, if they let the daylight go, they have no business in shore. It will be a dark night as well as a breezy one; and should they miss the harbor, and the ebb set in, it’s all over with them, I’m afraid.”

“Two more of them yonder to the north-east I see crowding up,” said the third of the party, “and one of them’s Bucker Bryan’s boat, I’ll warrant. I think I can tell the schooner right even with my old eyes. He’s sure to run for it if he doubts the weather.”

“But I say, Rooney, what’s she just loomed out from behind the island yonder, northward of the Coffin Rocks? Picking for the water dogs, I suspect, from the cut of her jib. She’s right to keep to windward now, any how, and let them have a sleep; she might land more than her cargo before morning if she were half a league closer in. I’ve some doubts of her, too, even where she is; she’s deep in the water, and, now I look again, she’s running a point or two too much to the westward, to have any one on board who knows much about the Chapel Head.”

The signs of coming tempest were now too apparent to be mistaken. The wind, which had been blowing at first lightly from the westward, and then had lulled altogether, had within the last hour chopped about to the north-east, and continued every moment to gain in force, as was evidenced by the small, white foam with which every wave was tipped as it rolled shoreward, and the deeper swing and strain of the boats riding in the little harbor. The day had been cloudless; but as the sun approached the west, the eastern quarter of the heavens had become veiled with a lurid haze, which rose like an exhalation out of the waters, and stretched itself gradually onwards towards the land, tinging the sea with a dull brown, and leaving only one narrow rim of light running along the line of its distance, in which, as if touched by a pale gleam of sunshine, were discernible the far-off sails of some of the fishing boats, whose return was so anxiously looked for by the three mariners on shore.

At last, something seemed to flit past so lightly and rapidly, that it might have been taken for a sea-bird’s wing in the gathering gloom. In another instant, a gig of the lightest and most fragile build; had shot to the westward of all the other boats, under a small lug-sail, which was lowered in an instant, and was already aground on the foamy swell of the back-water at the bottom of the harbor. The next moment four persons—her whole crew—had jumped out of her into the water, and taking her under the (wharves, had run the frail bark high and dry upon

the sand. A merry cheer announced the landing accomplished, and the figures began slowly to ascend the beach toward the sailors.

The youngest of the three fishermen descended to the beach at a signal from one of the party, and took charge of the boat. The amateurs were dressed in loose white shirts and trousers, with a small black handkerchief hanging round their necks. Their whole air was that of joyous excitement, and as the gale swept the long hair from their brows, and heightened the color on their sunburnt cheeks, it was hard to say whether the recollection or the expectation of pleasure was predominant in the expression of their countenances. They had invigorated their bodies with manly exercise—got through difficulty and danger with success, and were now within reach of a hospitable house, where good cheer and smiling faces awaited them, and where the exertions of the day would serve only to give a topic for conversation, and a zest to the banquet. Alas! how different the lot of many a hardy youth who surmounted the same peril, with the same relish for enjoyment.

We will follow the party which had just landed to the neighboring hall, where they had been anxiously looked for by sundry portly-looking personages, with rubicund faces, and snow-white waistcoats spread over the torrid zone of their stomachs. Dinner had been detained till the youths should arrive, and dinner was the object which always engrossed these worthy gentlemen’s thoughts about this hour, to the exclusion of everything else.

While engaged in the festivities of the dining-hall, one of the party, a young physician, was called suddenly away, and, following him, we arrived at a very different scene.

The night was fearfully tempestuous, and pitchy dark; the rain swept down in torrents, and our poor Esculapius drew a hard breath between his teeth, and shuddered to his toes, and wrapped in a muffler and dreadnought coat, he found himself in the open air, hurrying forward, led by a strange man, and totally unable to see anything but the false glare of light which remained at the back of his eyes after his long gaze at the dining-hall fire. It was not until he had ascertained that all his rappings were adjusted, and his coat-collar brought as near his hat as was consistent with leaving any of his face out, that he thought of asking the particulars relative to the nature of the call upon him beyond the “Where is it?” of the first moment. The answer to this query was gruff enough.

“Only some bodies cast ashore; we don’t know from what ship, and one of them, the officer says, has a bit of life in it yet. A decent-looking woman, too, and young enough to be worth saving.”

The doctor hurried on stumbling and splashing at every step. Their way lay at first through the avenue of the demesne; but, on passing the gate, the guide, who was a fisherman of the neighborhood, and in his capacity a smuggler—a profession very commonly found united to the former—knew the by-ways at least as well as the high-ways, struck into the fields; and, as the disciple of Galen began to regain his sight, he could just distinguish that his course was directed towards that side of the promontory of the Chapel head which lay farthest from the village of _____

At length, arrived upon the shore, the doctor was ushered into the midst of a party of the coast-guard, commanded by an officer.

“Ah, doctor! a little too late, I fear. I knew those young fellows would have you up at _____ house, so I got a hand to go for you—with some difficulty, I assure you. My own men I could not send off duty, and the rest, you see, expect to come in for a share of what’s going; and, I believe, they’d suffer their grandmother to drown by inches, ere they’d allow a bale of goods thrown up by one wave to be swallowed by the next, without a scramble for it. They’ve landed their cargo from some vessel sooner than they expected, poor devils; and here we are collected to take charge of it, without their leave. All drowned, I fear, doctor. A body or two already ashore. One woman is up there at the limekiln, and you shall have a look at her, for I think there’s a spark left.”

So saying, he gave his load into the hands of his men, and strode on before the physician, towards the building which the latter had seen, and which proved to be another of the deserted limekilns so frequent in the neighborhood, and which was not more than a score of yards off the spot he had reached.

“Come, my lads,” exclaimed the officer, as he entered among them, “make room for the doctor. He’s in for the inquest at all events.—Make way, and fetch over a light.”

In an instant the physician was on his knees beside a sort of litter made of coats, while a man held over his head a brand taken up from the fire, and which, as it flickered and flashed, showed the apparently lifeless form of a woman.

Some of her dripping clothes had been removed; coats, &c., had been wrapped round her; she had been chafed, and a drop or two of spirits applied to her lips, but hitherto with no effect.

“She must be removed at once to a house,” said the physician, after examining her attentively for a few moments. “Nothing can be done till that is accomplished;” and he rose from his knees.

“We cannot leave our duty, sir;” they replied; “and there is no one else here but this fisherman. The folks below have something else to think of, and the nearest cabin is half a mile off, at the least.”

“Well! this man and I can take her there between us. It is the only chance for her life.”

He set at once about devising as convenient a way of removing her as possible. The promise of a reward out of his own pocket bought the services of the greedy peasant; and they were, in a short time, once again travelling in company, though with a cumbersome addition to their party. Hardly they worked that night, the volunteer and the mercenary, bearing their senseless burden through the swampy fields and over the slippery fences in the storm; and late it was when their loud knocking at the door roused the peasant and his family from their labor-rocked slumbers.

It is needless to detail the alarm at first; the surprise, and then the ardent compassion of these poor cottagers. By those who know the superstitious timidity, and the boundless hospitality of the lower classes of the Irish, the succession of these feelings is understood at once; to those who do not, a description sufficiently concise for the present purpose would scarcely be satisfactory.

The body, as it may be called, was deposited on the only bed, warm from the occupation of the family; the few turf ashes were blown up, and replenished with fresh fuel, and all the additional bedding of the house (scanty enough, to be sure) collected and heated to envelop the limbs of the stranger. The poor woman herself, with that peculiar alertness and shrewdness of management commonly met with amongst the peasantry of that secluded and primitive district set herself to strip the clinging habiliments from the cold and senseless form on the bed, and chafe and dry it ere she re-involved it in the coarse but well-aired garments she had collected for the purpose. Life not being extinct, these efforts, under the judicious superintendance of the physician, produced at last their effect, and it was with real pleasure he saw the lids unclose from the eyes of an interesting looking female, apparently under the middle age, and in appearance somewhat above the common class. By the use of proper remedies, this unfortunate being continued gradually to recover strength and consciousness.

In the morning, meantime, a considerable assemblage of persons had been collected on the shore, consisting (besides the coast-guard) principally of the country people, although two or three of the nearer gentry, to whose ears tidings of the wreck had already reached, were of the number. The morning was clear and bright; the sun was fast ascending towards the horizon; but the weight of the north-easter was still rushing in, might and main, marking the surface of the water with white foam, and throwing the breakers upon the shore with tremendous fury.

Farther still, and just beyond the curl of the shoaling water, it was evident a vessel had sunk in the night, for there were two masts, by this time perfectly discernible, standing up almost perpendicularly, immersed about as far as the tops, as they are technically termed; that is, the broad framework which affords footing at the juncture of the mast and top-mast. Of these, the foretops, being lower than the other, were rather below the level of the sea, but the main-tops were above it, and on these the outlines of four human figures could be seen with tolerable distinctness by a spectator on the beach, standing out against the moving stay, although so little raised above the water as to be partially immersed by every wave as it swept past.

As soon as ever this had been ascertained by those on land, there had been a cry for a boat. The three sailors already mentioned were the first to volunteer their services; and it was with a view to completing their crew that two of them had gone to Lynch’s cabin, while the third went northward across a neck of land to the little pier of _____, close to which the yawl lay high and dry. The greater part of the gazers from the top of the cliff had followed in the direction of the projected launch; but the officer of the coast-guard, an experienced seaman, remained with his men at their original station, occasionally raising his glass to his eye, and taking a narrow survey of the mast and those clinging to it; but when spoken to about the boat, and the chance of getting them off, he only shook his head, and looking up sagaciously to windward, without saying a word.

He had just shut up his glass, and slung it

once more in its leathern case behind him, when the unhappy creature he had assisted to save the night before came running wildly up, her hair floating behind her, her face ashy pale, and all the intenseness of fearful inquiry in its expression. Breathless and agitated, she could not at first say a word, but looked frenziedly back and forward along the horizon, the rapidity of her gaze preventing her from catching the object she was in search of. At last she gained utterance, and cried, “Oh, sir! where are they?—where are they? Show me them, for God’s sake!—Oh, show me them!” and she clasped her hands before him.

“Look over that black rock there, about a quarter of a mile off shore, and you’ll see the masts. I doubt whether you can make out what’s on them, though.”

She shaded her eyes with her hand, and ran her glance more slowly in the direction pointed out, and at length screamed, “Yes, yes, that’s our ship—there she is, and people on the mast! Oh, who are they? For God’s sake, tell me, sir, is he there?”

“Don’t know, ma’am, indeed. Can’t well see yet who’s there. Besides, I don’t know the person you speak of, that I’m aware of. Not likely he and I should be acquainted.”

“Oh, look, look, sir! take the glass, or give it to me. He’s tall, sunburnt, with blue jacket. Oh, you can’t mistake him!”

“Here, my lads,” said the officer to his men, “unstrap this spyglass and hand it to me.”

They unbuckled it from the back of their superior, where it had been slung; and when he had received it at their hands, he commenced leisurely to place it at its focus, while the poor woman continued to watch him with agonized impatience.

“Oh, look! for the love of heaven, sir, look, and tell me what you see!”

“Why, ma’am, as well as I can see, there are four men holding on, and a boy, I think, beside, on the other mast; but of that I can’t be altogether certain, for the sea washes over him, and it’s only now and then I catch a glimpse of him. By George, there’s one of the men off! Ha! he continued, looking through his glass, “I caught him that moment on the top of a wave. He is close to the other mast. No doubt he will make for it, if he has strength, now that he has been swept off the mainmast; but he will hardly have so good a berth there, I expect, as the tops are below water. He’s at it, by Jove—no, gone again; and the boy’s off, too. My God, they’ll not hold out much longer, any of them!”

“Oh, don’t say so!” cried the woman. “What are the men on the mast like? Look, sir, look, and tell me, I beseech of you! What color is their dress?”

“They’re not down yet, though,” continued the officer, without heeding her, and still looking.—“There they were both together on a wave that time—a strong fellow, that, to stand against such a sea—by Jove, he has hold of the boy; and, as I am a living man, it was to save him he quitted the mainmast; and there he is now swimming back to it! Now that there’s more light, I can see that he’s a stout young fellow, and the biggest of them all.”

“That’s he, that’s he, I knew it!” she exclaimed, bursting into tears; “my generous, noble Henry; who is there to save him? who will go out to him? Oh, sir, is there no boat here? I’ll go out myself with any one!” and the distracted woman caught the arms of the officer.

“Why, ma’am, they’re gone off already to launch one for trying the thing; but I’ve my doubts if they’ll get through surf—however, they’ll try.”

[One of the fishermen’s boats was launched, and manned by four intrepid men, but on approaching the bar off the promontory, it was capsized by a dreadful wave and dashed in pieces, the men barely escaping with their lives.]

This event, discouraging in itself, was fraught with fearful consequences to others. Five human beings there were—alone in the midst of the winds and waves, and unconscious of what had been attempted—whose only earthly chance of deliverance seemed cut off for ever by that accident.

At the lime-kiln, the chief officer of the coast-guard was joined in the meantime by several individuals, whose curiosity had got the better of their chilliness.

As the tide rose, each hour saw the mast lightened of its human burden. One soul more was swept into eternity—body after body was washed ashore, and the wretched creature, who had returned to the cliff and now watched them drifted successively in, was still satisfied that each, though well known, was not that of her beloved. The day, as it advanced, enabled her to see him distinctly—to mark his effort to preserve himself and his companions—his lashing the boy to the mast by a piece of loose rope, suspended to which, however, he expired early—his apparent sufferings from cold—his anxious and imploring look towards the shore, and more

than once the tokens of his supplications in the lifting of his hands to heaven. Much of this she could see herself from the station she had resumed at the lime-kiln, and much of it she gained by report from the officer, whose glass seemed the interpreter of her destinies.

She had not long been placed thus, when a dog, of the French boodle breed, was seen struggling up the steep cliff, occasionally stopping to slake the water from its long curly hair; and as soon as it had reached the top, it ran directly to where the woman was sitting, and began to jump upon her with the most extravagant marks of delight. She sprung up, seized the little animal in her arms, and covered it with caresses, and at length burst into an agony of tears. It had evidently called her mistress, and had probably floated ashore on some piece of the wreck without being observed by the persons on shore, and now rejoiced one of its owners with its safety.—But the force of instinct told the animal that in its rejoicing it had a duty to perform; and no sooner did its mistress put it down from her arms than it began to jump round her, to pull at her dress, to run to the brink of the cliff and look out to sea, and then run back with a greater show of eagerness, and go through the same energetic dumb-show again.

She had watched the struggles and agony of the shipwrecked man himself, and retained some possession of herself in the midst of her despair; but this was too much for her. She rushed frantically towards the precipitous pathway which led to the beach, and would in all probability have hurried down, and plunged into the breakers in her frenzy, had she not been laid hold of by the bystanders and forced back to her old place, and the dog secured in the hands of one of the coast-guard.

Before mid-day but one human being remained on the mast; and that was he to whom her existence clung. He appeared nearly worn out, the rising tide immersing him still more frequently and fearfully beneath the waves, and it was plain to see that he could not hold out much longer.

The young gentlemen from _____ house unknown to their friends, now pushed off in their small boat from the pier, in the direction of the mast.

A shout, lengthened and renewed, showed that the common people were ready to do justice to the generous heroism of their superiors. Who, indeed, could withhold at such a moment his tribute of heartfelt admiration at the conduct of those noble young spirits, who, when the stoutest heart quailed, and the strongest boat was deemed insufficient, had manned their slight and fragile craft, and braved in her the fate which the more experienced fishermen had so nearly met in the morning. They had succeeded, moreover, for the great danger was passed, the bar having been surmounted before they came into view, and they had now only the long swell of the deep sea to encounter. There they were, the four slender forms straining steadily and gracefully over their oars, their white shirts bright in the sun, while the youngest of the three sailors of the preceding evening, although one of those who had so narrowly escaped in the morning, sat in her stern. They had drawn off from the crowd, it was supposed, according to a preconcerted arrangement, as soon as ever the officer’s opinion had been pronounced, and had hastened unperceived away to launch their boat out of reach of the officious interference of the multitude.

The only question now was, whether the solitary being on the mast had strength to hold out till they should arrive there; and it was a fearful interest that was now experienced by the whole assembly of spectators, as they saw the straining of the crew in the distance, and observed the same time that the poor man was growing weaker and weaker, and, besides, did not see the succour that was so near him.

The distance of the Kitty-wake from the spectators was at first too great to allow of much more being distinguished than that it was she, and that she was manned in the manner described. The steersman showed his judgment by keeping well out to sea, and as close as possible to the mind, so that they might not only ride drier and easier, but be able to drop down along side of the mast, rather than have to strain up to it. In this way they would find it easier to render assistance to the man upon it, and be themselves less exhausted in any exertion they would have to make in doing so. The object of their endeavours was every moment in a more critical situation. The gradual rising of the tide, and, as was supposed, the settling down of the vessel, had brought the sea up so as to cover the secure footing in the tops entirely, and he was now forced to depend for his whole support upon the rope which still adhered to the top-mast, and even so, every wave which happened to rise above the rest, swept over his head, and he subsided, the eyes of the people on shore could hardly look, to see the man relieved from the

grasp that clung to it, and yet there still hung the powerful seaman, almost lifeless, and yet clinging instinctively, as it were, to his only hope.

To paint the emotions of one being on shore, would be a weak and presumptuous attempt. The powers of language are far too limited to venture on a description of feelings, the intensity of which can only be measured by the depth of woman's heart.

Meantime, the little skiff, which had pushed boldly out to seaward, had now stretched sufficiently far to effect her object, and accordingly she began to let herself drop down in the direction of the mast, and at the same time the crew gave a hearty cheer, which had the intended effect, by making the sufferer aware that help was at hand.

"Yes!" cried the agonised woman, "he sees them. Look, there he attempts to waive his hand over his head. God of mercy! will he hold out? He has fallen away again, and—another wave has washed over him!—Strain, strain for your lives, generous young men—his life, our lives, depend on you!"

The interest of the assemblage was at the highest pitch. Loud exclamations, oaths, cheers were to be heard on all sides—the excitement was intense. Even the chief officer was restless and the good owner of—house paced up and down in a frenzy between nervousness for his sons' peril and pride at their heroism.

They are within a few boats' length. The crowd, from the extreme of clamor and confusion, become gradually stiller and more still. As they come up, every breath is held, for a few seconds will decide his fate. The woman stands like a statue—not a word escapes her—she looks straight upon him, her eyes fixed, her hands clasped before her. They drop a little on one side of the sunken vessel, making motions to the man to hold his place, and have just brought the boat up again so as to approach by her leeward side, for the purpose of grappling the mast, when a wave, more tremendous than the rest, rolled clean over it, sweeping back the boat some yards; and when it receded, and allowed those on shore to see the mast once more, he was gone!

A cry of horror burst from the crowd. The woman alone contrived silent and immovable. Another moment, and the cry was changed into a shout of exultation! The boatswain had seized the perishing wretch by the hair, as he was swept by, and dragged him safely into the boat.

"Hurrah! hurrah!" shouted a thousand voices. Mr. —, of — house, actually jumped into the air, and the officer waded his telescope over his head.

"Safe—safe!" weakly sighed the poor woman, as she sank down upon the bank and closed her eyes.

In a short time the throng was collected upon the harbor beach again, ready to receive the triumphant adventurers, at the same place they had landed the evening before; and among them was the happy woman, now trembling with weakness and agitation. She sobbed and cried hysterically, and turned a deaf ear to the soothing expostulations of the physician, who was not a little alarmed at the sudden and violent reaction which had taken place. She screamed with impatience, and cried wildly to the crew to hasten to shore with the hope of her heart.

A few strokes more, and her keel was on the ground. The transported woman rushed into the water, and bent over the gunwale. Her lover lay at the bottom of the boat—dead!

correspondent of the New York World and Times, the articles and letters from which papers are copied with approbation into many of the rebel papers, to the injury of the Government and the cause of the country, he is ordered to leave this department forthwith, and not to return, under pain of being put to hard but honest labour.

By order of Major-General BUTLER.

R. S. DAVIS, Major and A. G.

You will have observed the sneering qualification as to the hard labor threatened. It is to be 'hard, but honest.' I suppose the sarcastic general means that the employment of a newspaper correspondent is not honest. How would it be if, remembering that the major-general commanding at Fortress Monroe was once a lawyer, we started with the assumption that he was necessarily a thief? As to Butler carrying out his menace in the event of the return of Mr. Shore to his 'department,' I have not the slightest doubt of his at once having him arrested, fettered, and put to chopping wood for the use of negro soldiers, or some such honest and easy employment. You will bear in mind that, in one of my earliest letters, I refrained from giving a decided opinion on the acts of brutality towards females charged against Butler when in command at New Orleans. Only a day or two since, however, an army officer, a strong Republican and Butlerite, told me of his own knowledge that at least one lady of acknowledged position had been sent by this man to the Calaboose. What do you think was her offence? She had made a face at a Union officer who passed her in the street. Do you know what kind of a place is the Calaboose? It is the common and filthy Bridewell of New Orleans, where the most debauched characters are confined, and where quadroon slave girls are sent by their owners to be flogged.

However, ere many days I hope to be at New Orleans myself, and I may hear something more definite regarding the achievements of this notorious person. Meanwhile it is, perhaps, to be regretted that circumstances should be so much against him. He may be the kindest of living men, but in his photograph he has certainly a countenance more villainous than was ever seen out of Madame Tassaud's Chamber of Horrors. Imagine the Grand Duke Constantine—not the present one, but Nicholas' brother—granted to the late Mr. Manning. There, actually, you have Benjamin F. Butler. But what is there in a man's face? It is seldom the index to his mind. Sir Hudson Lowe had the appearance of a hyena, and yet everybody knows him to have been a most high-minded and humane character. Haynau was disagreeably like a cat-a-mountain; yet I have heard Austrian officers declare that the late field-marshal had been scandalously belied, and that he never had aught to do with the outrage on Madame de Maderspach. At Homburg his memory is yet cherished, not by the administration of the Kursaal, but by all philanthropists; for winning twenty thousand florins at roulette-et-noir, he gave ten thousand to the poor of the town. When the Southern planters are all reduced to beggary, when down-east pedlars loaf in their verandahs, and Wall-street brokers gather their cotton crops, when their wives are glad to nurse the babies of the 'codfish aristocracy of Boston and the shoddy aristocracy of New York, and their daughters are toiling at the sewing-machines of Philadelphia or trimming greenbacks in the Treasury at Washington, then, perhaps a fancy fair will be given for the relief of the starved-out clergy, and Benjamin F. Butler will prove, like Haynau, a benefactor of his species, and send a few autographs, or *cartes de visite*, or the like, of his proclamations against women, to the managers of the festival. They would fetch a handsome price.

There are few more curious subjects for speculation than that involved in the probable reception which would be met with by the political refugees whom the chances of this contest may force, ere long, to seek an asylum in Great Britain. We have been from time immemorial accustomed to extend a frank hospitality to exiles of every shade of creed and party. The detested tyrant and the escaped slave have been equally welcomed. Louis Philippe or Louis Napoleon; Metternich or Mazzini; Kossuth or Juan de Bourbon; Charles the Tenth or Casimire; it is all one to us. We should be glad to harbour Souleuvre; we should be happy to see Haubert; and if his Holiness the Pope turned up some fine morning at Mivart's, Exeter Hall would leave its card upon him and strive to convert him. Abraham Lincoln to London would be a lion; and Mr. Beresford Hope, the Marquis of Bath, and Lord Robert Cecil would be prolific of civilities to Jefferson Davis. But how would it be if Benjamin F. Butler came among us? Would there be one spot on English, or French, or Italian ground, where he could find rest for the sole of his foot? I seem to hear the managers of the Grand Hotel and the Louvre saying they were very sorry, but they had not a single bed left, and hundreds of guests vowing that they would pack up and leave immediately if Butler were harbored. I seem to see the waiters at table d'hotes and cafes turning away from him. I seem to hear the whole European continent crying out that Benjamin F. Butler is a pariah and an outlaw.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE RIGHT REV. DR. BUTLER—MODEL SCHOOLS.—On Sunday week the Right Rev. Dr. Butler celebrated the eight o'clock Mass at St. Michael's, Limerick, assisted by the Rev. T. Browne, Administrator. After enumerating and commenting on the many facilities possessed by the Catholics of Limerick for the education of their children, his Lordship proceeded:—Now, with these abundant facilities of pure Catholic education for all classes, and at every figure, and at no figure at all, what excuse can any Catholic parent have for sending his children to the condemned model school?—for confiding the training of his little ones, not only in secular learning, but also in religious knowledge to the hired agents of the British Government? There is no excuse for it—no shadow of justification any longer for so reckless, so shameful a betrayal of the best, the eternal interests of their children. Indeed it seems now to be felt by all; for at this day and for a long time past the government school is deserted by Catholic children. A few days ago I had the numbers there taken, and I am happy to announce that, with the exception of the children of the school officials, and the children of mixed marriages, where the father is a Protestant, and some few children of no marriages at all—with these exceptions there are now in the model school but eleven Catholic children. As regard the school officials whose children attend the school, we have no control over them—they do not, strictly speaking, belong to our flock—they are strangers sent here by their employers, and to remain here only as long as it shall please their employers. They are constantly changed about from place to place, and some of them I know send their children to the condemned school, sorely against their will and against their conscience, but they fear if they did otherwise they would be marked for persecution by their masters, and so lose their daily bread. The children of mixed marriages who attend the school we cannot of course interfere with. The father of these few children are not Catholics, and though they allow the children to be reared in the Catholic faith, they choose to send them to a school condemned by the Catholic Church. We have no power in the case. They are not bound to obey us, for they do not believe that we have authority to command them from God. Yet it would seem a wiser course for them, as they allow their children to be brought up Catholics, to take care that they shall be good Catholics, and that they shall not grow up in indifference to all religion, which must be the fate of Catholic children trained at the model school. There are then a few Catholic

children of no marriage at all going to this school. I mean illegitimate children. With the exception, then, of these children—and they are but few, not more than twenty in all—these children of the officials, the children of mixed marriages, and the illegitimate children, there are, as I said, but eleven Catholic children now attending the model school. Some few of these eleven are the children of a poor washerwoman, who says that her customers are Protestant ladies, and that these good people would no longer employ her if she withdrew her children. But such as they are—these eleven children—they are only a few, and I have reason to hope that before many days they will be still fewer; and now that the Catholic children of the city have fled from the model schools it is time, I think, for the Catholic inhabitants of Limerick to ask the Government why they should open a school at the public expense, in Limerick, purporting to be for the education of the people of the city without distinction of creed, and establish that school upon a principle which effectually shuts out all true Catholics—shuts them out, unless they are prepared to violate conscience, to rebel against the lawfully constituted authorities of their Church, and to expose the faith and morals of their children to imminent peril. Is this fair—is it impartial—is it just dealing on the part of our rulers? The Limerick model school cost for building over 5,000l.—all taken out of the public taxes, and paid by Catholics as well as Protestants. It costs now for its support over eleven hundred a year—all taken from the public pocket, and paid by Catholics as well as Protestants. Did the Government intend that this enormous outlay of public money should be devoted exclusively to the education of the Protestants of Limerick. The Protestants of Limerick did not want or wish for this outlay. They have no need to fall back upon the public taxes for the education of their children. They can afford to educate them, and they have abundant opportunities of doing so at their own private expense. What, then, is the meaning of opening a school for the people of Limerick, from which all those who want it are shut out? If the Government really intended this school for the Catholics as well as for the Protestants of Limerick, they should have counted, considering the population of the city, that out of every hundred children who entered the school, ninety would be Catholics. The school, then, if honestly meant, must, though open to all, have been intended chiefly for the Catholic youth of the city. What means, then, the bungle, the insult, the outrage upon common sense of opening such a school upon principles which oblige every Catholic to shut it for conscience sake, which shut out the ninety and admit only the ten? Are we to suppose that it was set up as a lure to draw the Catholic people of the city from their allegiance to the Church of God, and to root out of their souls by an infidel system of education that Holy Catholic Faith to which their fathers clung in spite of the sword and the rack, and the gibbets of other days. It is surely time for the Catholic laity of Limerick to look to this and if they cannot remove its evil, at least make it understood to the civilised world that plain justice is denied to us because we were Catholics, and that religious liberty, in the hands of the present Government, is a cruel delusion—an insulting mockery. It is often said how it happens that the Catholic Commissioners can sanction these model schools, or why they do not effect such changes in them as would render them safe for Catholic youth, and acceptable to the Catholic faith. But we are not to suppose that the present Catholic Commissioners have sanctioned the model schools. We should rather believe that they heartily condemn them, and regard them as fraught with danger to faith and morals; but what can they do? They are ten in number against ten Protestants. They are gentlemen of high station, of undoubted honor, of great intelligence and ability, and I have no doubt, sincerely attached to the Church of which they are members, and to the faith which they profess; indeed I may say of some among them, whom I know personally, that they are most sincere and devoted Catholics, and that there is no sacrifice they would not cheerfully make to protect the faith and morals of their co-religionists; but what can they do? They do not create the model schools. They found them already established with all their present abuses and dangers. They can hinder them from becoming worse, if such a thing were possible, but they cannot make them better. The moment they attempt a change in favor of justice and common sense they are immediately opposed, man for man, by the ten Protestant Commissioners. They are opposed not only by these, but also by the illiberal portion of the Protestant community throughout the country. It was only the other day that they succeeded in passing a resolution to the effect that schools under the National Board that had attained precedence of the rest by reason of their numbers and their success in teaching should have the privilege of training pupil teachers, and be paid for so doing by the board. It was quickly seen that this advantage would fall chiefly to convent schools, as they were the largest and the best in every sense in connexion with the National Board. Well instantly this was discovered 'there was a howl set up in the Protestant Press and through the country, as if the whole empire was going to pieces. The Catholic Commissioners were accused, assailed, roasted at—deputations rushed up from the north, calling upon the Lord Lieutenant to interpose and save the world from ruin; and all this because the Nuns were to be allowed to train Catholic pupil teachers, and to receive some miserable stipend from the board for so doing, which stipend the Nuns did not ask or want and which they would be sure to expend not upon themselves, but upon the school, and upon the children. This is the spirit of intolerance and injustice which the Catholic Commissioners have to encounter both in and out of doors, and which really renders them powerless for the removal of abuses which I am sure they feel and deplore, in common with their fellow-Catholics throughout the country.—Limerick Reporter.

RELIGIOUS "PERSUASIONS" IN IRELAND.—Government has given to the public a document, which will have interest to readers who look beyond statistical tables. The document we speak of is the report of the last census of Ireland. And in running the eye over it, an Englishman cannot help regretting that the last census of England was rendered all but useless and senseless in a religious point of view, by omitting the religion of individuals. Fortunately for truth, the Irish members stood up, some for one reason and some for another, against the endeavour of the Government to put out of sight the religious question connected with the census.

Three hundred years ago, when it first occurred since the year 1 A.D., that a number of men, M.P.'s and Peers, could, sitting in a room, abolish the Christian worship and sacraments, and set up a new mode of worship instead, it was supposed that people, if only enabled to read the Bible, would stick, with their former tenacity, to the Protestant religion. Notwithstanding the severest penalties, recusancy or abjuration of the Church of England increased every year during the long reign of Elizabeth to such a degree that it is doubted by Macaulay when King James came to the throne in 1603, whether two-thirds or one-third of the nation were not Catholics. Even one-third of five millions of people, when we bear in mind the ways and means which had been taken by the Crown to root out of the country every thing Catholic from the death of Henry to the death of Edward, and from the death of Mary to the death of Elizabeth, was a large number to have kept the faith up till that time. If either one-third or two-thirds were Catholics, the Church of England body must have come down to something very small, as the events which shortly took place proved that Scotch Presbyterianism had taken hold of a very large proportion of those who went under the name of the Church of England at the time James was proclaimed King. Two hundred and sixty years have created wondrous changes in the religion of the people between that time, when only one was legal, and this when every man may profess what he pleases, or deny what he pleases, provided he pays his tithes or rent charge to the Rector of the parish. To follow the religious *salvo* which is continually acting upon the Church of England and carrying people out of it into other religions still further off from the great source and centre of truth, the Catholic Church, would, therefore be at the present day especially interesting and instructive. Perhaps it was foreseen when the last census of England was ordered by Parliament, that a religious census would be too instructive. It might tell what might be concealed.

Be that as it may, there is no way of learning from it what has been the proportionate increase or decrease in the various religious "persuasions" in England within the ten years previous to the last census. The nation may thus keep itself, or be kept, an ignorant in regard to the actual growth or decay of the various religious bodies within the British Islands. Politicians may thus, according as their religious instincts or wishes lead them, assume that the Church of England is gaining numerically, or that dissent from it is on the increase, while the contrary may be the case.

All assumptions of this kind, for whatever purpose are extinguished by the last census taken of Ireland. A contemporary of high standing among the Protestant publications of the day, has gone to the trouble and pains of separately summing up the names, as put down by the people themselves of all who belong to the different creeds of the day in that country. The summary is a wonderful comment upon the principle of those who substituted for the ancient faith the miserable incoherent miscellany of opinions which make up the religion of the Thirty-nine Articles, given to Ireland at the point of the bayonet, as a panacea for all its miseries. The summary of the *Daily News* tells us, without betraying the least sign of mortification or surprise, that there are 112 people in Ireland who write themselves down simply Christians, attached to no particular persuasion. He tells us also that there are 68 'High Church' who do not belong to the English Church at all. Then there are 91 'Christian Israelites' (does this mean Protestant Jews?), 40 'Brethren', 28 'Disciples of Christ', 14 'Darbyites', 9 'Kellyites', 3 'Wallberies', 3 'Morrisonians', and one Cameronian, 5 simply declare themselves 'Believers in Jesus'; 5 call themselves 'Members of Christ's Church'; 6 write after their names 'Sinners saved by Grace'; others are merely 'Brethren in Christ,' 'Church of Christ,' 'Word of God alone,' we wish we had been told what sort of worship these have. There are others who take a less modest line, who write themselves down, one 'a saint of no sect'; 2 are 'of no particular persuasion'; 2 are 'undecided'; 2 are 'doubtful'; 72 are of no religion; one is merely a philanthropist, another a positivist, and another a Cromwellian Protestant; 4 avow themselves socialists; 21 free-thinkers, 26 secularists (?), 10 deists, 1 an unbeliever, and 1 an atheist. This person did not, we presume, give his address. Only one puts himself down 'Puseyite'; whereas 2 are rationalists, 2 'materialists'; 2 'seekers'; all in couples but the poor Puseyite. Respectively the various communities number as follows:—

Catholics .. 4,505,265
Church of England .. 683,357
Presbyterians .. 522,291
Methodists .. 45,399
Independents .. 4,632
Baptists .. 4,237
Quakers .. 3,300
Other persuasions .. 18,768
Jews .. 343
Total .. 5,797,702

Between the males and females there is a difference in regard to number in all these except the Quakers; there is exactly one male for one female. Might it not be well to have those numbers stuck up in the lobby in the House of Commons, that honourable members might be reminded of the standing monstrosity, unheard of in any other part of the earth, civilised or savage, that 4 1/2 million of people were compelled, by the very throne which they have ever in the field of battle been the foremost to defend, to contribute a portion of their hard-earned for the support of a religion held by about 1 in 9 of the population, and, worse still of a religion which condemns their own?—*Weekly Register*.

FLAX.—In the Lenten Pastoral of the Right Rev. Bishop of Elphin, we find the following:—"Anxious as we are and ought to be for the temporal well-being of our dear and devoted children in every part of our Diocese, and deeply sympathizing with them in their want and sufferings, we have been long and anxiously considering by what available means the tenant farmers of our Diocese might best retrieve the losses of recent years, and most securely provide for their own decent sustenance and that of their dependants. On such a subject we were unwilling to offer any advice until we should have assured ourselves, by diligent study and enquiry, that it might be followed with security and profit. On that point we were thoroughly satisfied, and the one means of future comfort and prosperity, which we now confidently recommend through you to the farming classes, is the cultivation of flax. This branch of industry we believe to be at the present time more suited than any other to their habits and circumstances, and more certain to yield them a speedy and adequate reward for their labor. If they only apply themselves to it with industry and perseverance, they need no other capital to ensure success. We have, therefore, to request that you advise, and if necessary urge, the farmers of your respective parishes to devote a portion of their land each year to the growth of flax. Let them begin this year on a moderate scale, studying attentively the requirements of the crop, and assisting each other in the various proceedings connected with it; and God will, I confidently hope, bless the undertaking. You will be happy to lend your aid, in what way soever it may be required; and you will

give your best co-operation to the landlords, agents and other gentlemen, who will be disposed, individually or by committees, to direct and assist the farmers in this matter. It is on the wise guidance and generous assistance we must chiefly reckon for the permanent and successful results of the movement. We purpose communicating with you again on this important subject. Meanwhile we send you printed instructions for the growth of flax—which are of high authority and with which the farmers of your districts should be made familiar. You will have a copy hung up at each of your chapels on Sundays, where they can be conveniently read."

SOUPERISM IN ARRAN.—Mr. Killebride, the Apostle of Soupism in Arran, has addressed a long letter to the Board of Guardians of the Galway Union, yesterday, denying the charge made against him by the relieving officer of establishing a proselyting school under the tutelage of a 'Scripture reader,' and of only giving relief from the funds of the relief committee of whose bounty he is the dispenser, to those who sent their children to the Souper Academy. Mr. Killebride denies the charge 'in toto.' Poor simple man! He only gave the Indian meal to the pupils at the school. Of course this was not giving it to their parents. He only sent it to them by their children; and to get it, on his own showing, they were obliged to submit their children to the detestable tuition of the 'Scripture reader.' This is religious persecution of the most refined character. It is worse than the pitch-cap or triangle of the last century. It is a consolation, however, to know, from Mr. Killebride himself, that he has not succeeded. The Board of Guardians deserve every credit for protecting the poor people of Arran from the Souper persecution. Every right-minded man will applaud them for the act. When shall the country be rid of the curse of Souperism? Surely the revelations made by the Rev. Mr. Webster, of Cork, should open the eyes of the people of England who supply the funds for this nefarious purpose to the swindle being perpetrated on them. Mr. Killebride may pack up and leave the faithful Arranites to the undisturbed practice of the religion of their forefathers, to which the Souper persecution only makes them cling more tenaciously.—*Galloway Vindicator*.

REV. MR. McLOUGHLIN, arrested and to be tried for the marriage of Peterson to Miss Quinton (the Ward of Chancery), has obtained an order to have his trial take place in the Court of Queen's Bench, Dublin, instead of at Enniskillen. The above named Daniel Peterson was arrested in Cork on the 3rd inst., on a charge of having stolen £40 from his father, and on suspicion that he was leaving for America. Peterson denied the charge, and said he came to Cork to obtain employment, and in order to petition the Master of the Rolls for the release of his wife, which he could not do while he remained in Enniskillen. He was released on promising to return to Enniskillen.

THE GALWAY LINES.—The directors of the Atlantic Company have applied to the post-office authorities for permission to discontinue the mail service between Galway and America until June next. They have also intimated their intention of entering into negotiations with another company for the use of steamers to commence the service at that time, as the ships of the company will not be in readiness to sail even then. The directors are reported to be of opinion that they can never carry out the contract with the ships at present in their possession, and will, in all probability, endeavour to effect a sale of their interest in the project, with a transfer of the mail subsidy to some existing company more capable of carrying out the project than they are. Two or three companies are said to be in negotiation with the Atlantic Company on the subject at present.—*Galloway Gazette*.

DUBLIN.—The Assizes are being proceeded with, and, as usual, they testify to the excellent conduct of the people of Ireland, the charges of the judges being, in every case, highly congratulatory on the general, almost total, absence of serious crime in the several jurisdictions. In the midst of much distress and suffering, no evidence could be stronger as to the truly Christian character and lives of the mass of the population than this absence of violence against either life or property.—*Correspondent of Weekly Register*.

THE FENIANS.—Origin of the Name.—Sir Robert Peel, Secretary for Ireland, recently gave the following explanation respecting the Fenians:—"As there were probably not ten members in the House of Commons who knew what a Fenian was, he thought it his duty to enlighten them. In the third century there was a certain King in Ireland, called King Cormac, who had ten daughters. One of these daughters married another king, who established a national militia under the title of the Finii, whose duty it was to protect the province, each member of the body being considered equal in battle to nine men of any other country. Their habits and dress were exceedingly primitive, they quartered themselves upon the population, and finally they became so great a nuisance, that in a succeeding age they were wholly annihilated."

A malediction against the Fenian Brotherhood has come opportunely across the Atlantic from the Bishop of Chicago. It was delivered on the last Sunday in January. The *Cork Examiner* states that Dr. Duggan is an Irishman by birth, and that his sympathies are naturally with the people of his own race and creed; yet after consulting a number of American Bishops, also Irishmen, he has publicly and solemnly denounced the Brotherhood as practising delusion and fraud, refusing to give any of the members the sacraments till they abandon the confederation, and warning his people against it. The most important part of his address is the testimony he bears as to the character of the combination and the evils it would bring upon Ireland if by any possibility it could succeed. He states that he had consulted the Irish Roman Catholic Bishops, as well as the American, and speaking in the name of the Church, he condemned the Brotherhood as a secret society, illegal and fraudulent. They have an inner secret, which he could not learn, but he understood the object of the confederacy to be to wrest Ireland from England by violence, force of arms, and bloodshed. The Bishop said he could not help recording his solemn conviction that the success of those men in their wild attempt would be the greatest misfortune that ever befell this unhappy country. He quoted the testimony of an Irish gentleman who had lost his estates and exposed his life for his country, and declared that he would do so again (evidently alluding to Mr. Smith O'Brien), who stated of the leaders of the American organization "that many of them were intent merely on acquiring salaries, and that men of no note made a handsome income by this traffic in the sympathies of their countrymen." He might, perhaps, say the same of the society, "existing under a milder form in Ireland, and known under the name of the 'National Brotherhood,' or the Brotherhood of St. Patrick." But with regard to the American Fenians, who have been threatening us with an invasion when the war is over, Dr. Duggan speaks his mind freely. He says:—"An appeal is made to your sympathies to encourage what I believe to be a delusion and a fraud.—These men have no thought of being able to reach Ireland, but in the mean time your kindly sympathies are appealed to, your purses are drawn open, and all is abused. I do not think—cannot believe, from what I know of the power of England and the weakness of Ireland, that any serious attempt is likely to be made to free Ireland, and in the recent life of Dr. Doyle especially, the greatest difficulty that the friends of Ireland had to contend with arose from these secret illegal societies, and the untiring efforts he brought to bear on these unhappy and deluded men, who join these dark cabals, rendered them in a great measure powerless."

There is a paper published in Dublin called The People, which is understood to be the organ of the Fenian Brotherhood. This organ in a leader says:—On Monday night, in the Rotunda, the people of Dublin gained a glorious moral triumph. They manifested to the world that there is one thing above all which Irishmen will never tolerate—and that is a felon-act acting the part of a patriot. No shallow notions of false tolerance will ever prevail on them to be guilty of base time-serving like this. The true significance of the meeting was plainly and simply this; the Irish people believe that Mr. Sullivan has more than once acted the part of a felon-act; that he has been the cause of arrests and State prosecutions; that shortly after the M'Manus funeral he committed this crime in an especial manner, when he printed in his journal the names of a committee, and denounced them as members of a secret society, manipulating the list, too, in such a manner as to call special attention to certain parties. The people further bear in mind that, when he took an action against the proprietor of the Irishman for libel, he swore that in certain inflammatory articles, evidently revolutionary in their tendency, he only referred to 'a ministerial crisis.' The people believe that throughout his career as a politician and journalist he has ever proved shuffling and meadacious. They believe, in a word, that he is the worst possible specimen of that worst possible sort of thing—a pretended patriot. Believing all this, they cannot endure his presence at a public meeting. They think it a mockery, which tends to bring patriotism into disrepute. Believing all this implicitly, they felt outraged by his presence on Monday night, and by The O'Donoghue's utter want of tact and good feeling in introducing his name with praise when commencing a speech. Accordingly, giving full swing to their just wrath, they hurried from their presence him and all his abettors. Such, we assert, was the true significance of the people's conduct on Monday night.

The news from Ireland (much more satisfactory than when it tells of Rotunda meetings and of Fenians and Gouahs), is of sundry Orangemen, sentenced to a mild, short imprisonment, by Mr. Justice Hayes for offensive conduct against the Party Procession Act; also of a debate and division among the celebrated guardians of the Ballinasloe Union, in which a majority of one gave one more decision in favor of common sense and good feeling. Also, of a very useful and praiseworthy decision of the Lord Lieutenant, who has reprimanded and removed to another station a sub-inspector of the Constabulary, named Boyce; the Sub-inspector Boyce's fault was, that he "thought it his duty" to obstruct a Catholic Priest, the Rev. Mr. Corcoran, who came to the barracks to administer the Sacraments to a dying constable.

ILLEGAL DRILLING AND FEDERAL ENLISTMENT IN IRELAND.—To the Editor of the London Times.—Sir, Many of our English readers are not aware to what extent illegal drilling and Federal enlistment are carried on in the southern parts of Ireland. In the counties of Tipperary and Limerick especially nearly every young fellow able to carry arms is regularly drilled and exercised with imitation wooden rifles by discharged soldiers, pensioners, and others trained in the use of arms. The drilling is carried on in different places each day to avoid detection. Every vessel going to America is crowded with these young men. Their passage warrants are handed to them free of expense on embarkation, and the men numbered and told off into messes before going aboard. The consequence of all this is that recruiting parties for our own army now hardly get a man, where hundreds were to be got before, and those who would enlist are afraid to do so. At present our army does not require recruits to any extent; but I venture to affirm that should a war arise, we need no longer look to Ireland to fill up the gaps in our army, unless the Government takes prompt steps to prosecute those who are now openly breaking the law. Should you consider the above deserving of notice, may I request the insertion of it in your valuable columns?

I have the honor to be, Sir, MILES. Nine young men of respectable appearance, and to whose good character the most unimpeachable testimony was borne, were yesterday arraigned at the Fermanagh Assizes for having taken part in an Orange procession. They pleaded 'Guilty,' and threw themselves upon the mercy of the Court. No disturbance had been occasioned by the procession, and even the prosecutors had interceded for them. Judge Hayes, however, after commenting severely on party processions and the necessity of putting them down, said he felt bound to award a substantial punishment, and sentenced the culprits to three months' imprisonment.

Although very little is heard about the romantic project of the Cork gentleman who proposed to raise an Irish brigade for the service of the Danish monarch, it is by no means abandoned. Its details, according to the Cork papers, are being energetically worked out, and applications for sanction and acceptance have been addressed to the King of Denmark. The reply is expected to be favorable.

The Cork Constitution after quoting the Times' correspondent on the dog nuisance subject, says:—If ever a tax was acceptable, it would be a tax that would make the owners of the dogs feel the inconvenience of them; for though the tax, even if it amounted to 10s, would not be the fifth part of what some sheep-breeders have suffered, it would be more than, except where they were kept for poaching, the masters of the mongrels would like to pay. Unless, however, our members more, the marauders will multiply, and the destruction will go on. Mr. Gladstone may say that he has no machinery for the collection of such a tax, but if he do not choose to employ the police, who are employed for so many purposes not more foreign from their natural occupation, why not employ the officers of Excise? And if he appropriated a portion of the proceeds to remunerate them for their extra trouble, these by no means munificently paid gentlemen might have no objection to undertake it. What are representatives for if they cannot serve us in things useful? Every man who loses a sheep by the depredations of those dogs suffers a wrong against which a tax such as has been repeatedly recommended would have secured him, for the tax would not be twelve months in operation until either of the destroyers would have disappeared, or the number would have become so small that there would be less difficulty in tracing the delinquents, and making their owners answerable.

Upon the motion of Colonel Dunne, and with the consent of the Government, a Select Committee of the House of Commons has been appointed to inquire into the complaint that Ireland is charged, in contravention of the provisions of the Act of Union, with more than her fair share of taxation.—Colonel Dunne's speech was very able and made out a strong prima facie case, and Gladstone stated that whereas in England the rule has been to reduce or remove such fiscal burdens as fall chiefly upon the labouring classes, and to tax the rich, in Ireland the practice has been the opposite. The evidence, when printed, will no doubt furnish abundant topics for discussion.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSION.—Mr. Basil Chambers, M.A., of Liverpool, has just succeeded from the Church of England, and joined that of the Catholic. It is understood that Mr. Chambers intends taking Orders in the Catholic Church.—Court Journal.

The destruction of property at Kagosima by the British bombardment is estimated at £1,000,000, and 1,500 persons were killed.—Sun.

THE RIGHT REV. BISHOP GILLIS, D. D.—The death of the Right Rev. Bishop Gillis has awakened in all classes, and among the members of every religious persuasion throughout Edinburgh, deep and reverential feelings of regret. Foremost in the ranks of the mourners, as was well their place, stood the Catholics. Others may have admired in the deceased Prelate, the brilliant orator, the polished gentleman, the man of elegant scholarship and classical tastes. But the Catholics had, in addition to these, yet deeper claims, which the benevolence of a Father involved. As a priest, and more still, as a Bishop, he had done much for them. At the time he was made Bishop in 1838, the Catholic Church in Scotland was just beginning to come again into view, rising, as it were, above the surface, and provoking by her reappearance the passionate bigotry which had exhausted itself in endeavors to accomplish her destruction. The Hays, the Camerons, the Pattersons, had been engaged, so to speak, in the laborious work of trenching and digging away the foundations, and in erecting that unseen portion of the building, on the solidity of which the security of the whole superstructure depends. Bishop Gillis came at a time when such a mind as his was needed. He came to adorn and to develop. With his great powers of eloquence he combated, and reduced to forbearance, if not to reason, the old bigotry which strove vainly to oppose him. He developed the grandeur and greatness of the Church in the arts, in the sciences, and in the majesty of her worship; he drew around his pulpit by the strength of his eloquence men from the first ranks of the learned professions, and held them there, night after night while he convinced them that Catholic belief was no 'mummery.'—What Bishop Gillis seems to have aimed at was, in his district, to restate the Catholic Church in all her former splendour. His conceptions were far in advance of his age. Had his lot been cast a century hence, his career might have been no brighter, but his heart would have suffered less from the bitterness of his appointed hopes. As it is he has gone from amongst us, leaving us many grand designs, which may be yet developed to his honor in the light of a more advanced day. A few places distant from the cottage of Greenhill, where he died, stands the Convent of St. Margaret, a community which will be forever associated with his name. To him it owes its existence in Scotland, and of his elegant tastes the convent itself will long remain a monument. Thither his body was conveyed on the Friday after his decease, and on the Saturday morning the Office of the Dead was chanted by the local Clergy of Edinburgh, and a Mass of Requiem offered up by the Vicar-General, the Very Rev. A. Macdonald, of Dundee. Nothing could exceed the majesty and beauty of this ceremony. The plain chant requiem, so complete with hope and with sorrow, the tearful Sisterhood kneeling around the bier of him who had been to them as a Father, had in them a something far more touching than even the solemn rights on the day of burial. Through the kind indulgence of the Nuns, the chapel of the Convent was opened on Sunday to all who might wish to enter and pray for the repose of the soul of their Bishop. The solemn public obsequies were fixed to take place on Tuesday March 1st, in the Church of St. Mary's, Broughton street. The Right Rev. Dr. Murdoch, Bishop of the Western District, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Macpherson, as Deacon, and the Rev. Mr. Gordon, as Sub-Deacon; the Vicar-General acting as assistant priest. There was also present the Right Rev. Bishop Gray, Dr. Murdoch's coadjutor. Nearly all the Clergy of the Eastern district were assembled round the bier of their Bishop, and the Church was crowded in every part with a sorrowful and pious congregation. The gorgeous coffin, on which were laid the mitre and crozier, rested upon a splendid catafalque surrounded by a blaze of light from huge silver candelabra. At the corners of the bier rose four alabaster vases with spirit lamps which threw the changeful flickering of their flame fitfully on the rich purple velvet of the coffin and its heavy studding of gilt nails. The windows of the church were darkened, so as almost wholly to exclude the light of day. The sanctuary and galleries were draped with black. The scene was one of imposing grandeur, as through this twilight gloom, the silence unbroken by a whisper, the voices of the choir broke in with the solemn opening of Mozart's Requiem. At the conclusion of Mass, the Rev. Father Grant, S.J., delivered the funeral oration, taking for his text the words 'Though he is dead, he yet speaketh.' Two discourses were brief, but set forth with much eloquence the leading characteristics of the deceased Prelate's life—his charity for the poor, his zeal for the Church, his patience under suffering, his humility and kindly dispositions, and concluded with a pathetic farewell in the name of all present, in the name of the whole Church on earth, which now introduced him to the Church in Heaven, whence came the cheering words, 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors.' The absolutions were then given by Bishop Gray, the Rev. Mr. Strain, Rev. Dr. Macpherson, the Vicar-General, and the Right Rev. Bishop Murdoch, after which the coffin was removed to the bier, amid the solemn strains of the Miserere. The crowd which filled the space in front of the church, and all along the route of the procession was immense, and the behaviour of the assembled multitude testified to the respect in which Bishop Gillis was held by men of all creeds. His last resting place was to be his well-loved Convent of St. Margaret, and thither the long funeral procession now directed its course, passing on its way, for the last time, his own door. Inside the gate of the Convent, the cortege was awaited by the Nuns and the Sisters of Charity, accompanied by the pupils of both communities. The coffin was borne to the vault prepared for its reception, while the Nuns chanted the Miserere. After a space the plaintive notes of the Benediculus were sung, and the mournful procession quitted the vault, leaving him there to await a glorious resurrection, watched and prayed over by the Holy Sisterhood, whom in life he had cherished and loved so tenderly and so well.—R.L.P.

BROTHER IGNATIUS.—The Monastery established in Norwich by Brother Ignatius and his friends is styled the 'Priory of St. Mary and Dunstan.' The solemn dedication of the priory took place in private, Brother Ignatius—who, it must be stated, is very polite and courteous to every one—having apparently an aversion to the presence of representatives of the press as such. During the past week the English Order of St. Benedict has been permitted by all sections of the Norwich public to lead a more quiet life, that supervision exercised over the admission of strangers having apparently freed the Monastery from unwelcome intruders. The charge made for admittance is to a great extent nominal, all who are supposed to look with a friendly or even a neutral eye upon the proceedings of the English Order of St. Benedict being apparently made welcome without payment. Although the weather has been extremely inclement this month, Brother Ignatius sits in a room without a fire, goes bareheaded, and traverses muddy and snow-covered streets with feet protected by rough sandals only. In fact, every possible austerity is practised by him and the brethren, who have received a few additions to their order of late. It was at one time proposed to establish a nunnery also in Norwich, but it is understood that this project has been abandoned or postponed for the present from a want of the necessary funds.

THE PALMERSTON MINISTRY.—Its Fall Foreshadowed.—The House is tumbling down. Lord Palmerston's popularity is waning, and the probability is that, before midsummer, we shall be in the throes of a general election. What is the cause of this? What can induce the Opposition, with an unpopular leader in one House, and a lethargic leader in the other—so lethargic, indeed, that he rather shirks than solicits office—to wish to oust the aged Premier at the present moment? The question, like most of its kind, is easier to put than to answer; but we will endeavor to supply an answer, and leave others to

give a better one—if they can. Well, then, in the first place, the present Premier's popularity may be mainly traced to his *dish-*—to the belief, long prevalent, that he was equal to any emergency, and that the Powers of Europe, nay of the world, were convinced that, as far as England was concerned, he was omnipotent. He had only to raise his finger when the storm threatened, and it disappeared. He delighted the 'country gentlemen' by his pluck, and he awed our enemies by his preparations. But to be always on the verge of war without being actually in it,—to be always keeping up armaments and armies without using them—when the push came, this was sorely calculated to impair a prestige based on such assumptions as we have named. It has ceased to be a surmise,—it is known to be a fact—that if the Premier had his own way, England would have rushed into the Danish quarrel, and we should now have been at war with the two most successful members of the Bund. Two obstacles intervened—the refusal of Lord Palmerston's colleagues to march with him through Coventry on such an errand, and the private wish of the Queen that peace might be preserved between nationalities with both of which she is in her family ties so closely connected. Lord Palmerston, thus fettered and all but handicapped, was powerless to act; and to make his humiliation deeper, the Queen, on the eve of Parliament meeting, sent for Lord Derby, who remained with her at Osborne just before the commencement of the session. If the Premier had proved reticent there was his successor. If he could not coerce his colleagues, there was no other party—there was no other Minister on whom he could fall back. When the curtain rose on the Parliamentary drama, Mr. Disraeli, knowing how matters stood, was sarcastic and insulting; and Lord Derby, in the other House, revealed in the discomfiture of his rival. Was this to be wondered at? What is called the popular branch of the Legislature consisted fully as much of the Conservative as of the Liberal element; while in the Upper Chamber the head of the house of Stanley was 'monarch of all he surveyed.' Then came the question about the production of the Danish papers, the Opposition leader every night becoming more audacious, until, taking advantage of the Premier's absence from an attack of gout, Mr. Disraeli coolly told the House of Commons that the name of Lord Palmerston, derided abroad, was only terrible at home. This, it will be admitted, was not a very legitimate mode of warfare. Such a system of attack is almost unknown amongst the leading politicians of our day, and it is only worthy of notice as showing that the time was supposed to have arrived for storming the citadel. In a week after, an encounter, bitter and personal, between the present and proximate leaders of the House of Commons took place, and never, perhaps, in his life, did the noble Viscount so overflow with bile. His blows were hard and heavy, and he achieved a verbal triumph, followed a few nights after, by a motion relative to the calling, or rather the non-calling, out of the yeomanry this year, which resulted in a majority of one.—European Times.

We extract the following from an Edinburgh paper:—'AN OLD KIRK.'—A good deal of talk has been occasioned in Edinburgh circles during the week by the decision of the Lord Chancellor in respect to the famous case of the old Trinity College Church. This litigation has been going on for nearly a score of years. There have been decisions of various kinds in the Courts of Sessions, and discussions without end respecting the case in the Edinburgh Town Council. The church, along with an hospital, were founded by the pious Mary of Gueldres in the fifteenth century, and at the Reformation the property fell into the hands of the magistrates of Edinburgh. In 1848, the North British Railway required the site, and the church was removed, the railway paying £17,000 as compensation. The possession of this fund occasioned no end of talk in the Council and among the community, and the various sects fought over it with such vigour as only societies can at times display. Antiquaries, too, had a hand in the pie, and insisted that the original church should be restored, and, with a view to carry out this scheme the stones, the veritable old blocks, that had constituted the original building, were preserved, and used to be seen in a safe corner lying all numbered and labelled, waiting the time when they were to be re-composed into a place of worship. The Chancellor has upset all these schemes, and plans, and decisions. Lord Westbury, as is well known, bears no favour to the Court of Session, and takes every opportunity of snubbing the judges. In the statement of his views last week, he rather outdid himself in his sneers at the innocence of Scotch judges of everything connected with the principles of law. The Chancellor directs that the £17,000 is to be spent in the erection of a church, as near as possible to the site of the old one, which church is expressly directed, may not be a reproduction of the old one, but is to be a suitable building, erected according to a plan approved of by the Court of Session. This gets rid of the old stones at once, and also disposes of all pretensions to elaborate architectural adornments. The Chancellor estimates that the church may be built for £7,000. This leaves a large residue, which he directs shall be appropriated in the extension and maintenance of the hospital, a portion of the endowment of which had practically fallen into desuetude. As we have said, the decision has occasioned great irritation in most Edinburgh circles. Indeed, it is as gall and wormwood to the great majority. The individual who is most thoroughly jubilant is the famous Veterinary Professor, Mr. Dick, who views the Chancellor's decision to have completely homologated, and who is said to have been particularly demonstrative of his satisfaction.

THE COMPARATIVE NAVAL STRENGTH OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE.—In Parliament last week Col. Sykes—acting on Mr. Cobden's repeated counsel, and supplying in some measure his unfortunate lack of voice—demonstrated from the budget of the French Minister of Marine for the present year, that the French navy is a little more than a third the strength of our own; that we have 592 vessels (of which 506 are screw or paddle-steamers, and 25 iron-clad) against the 214 on the French navy list. We have 170,000 seamen, and a reserve of 14,000. France has not 35,000 in all. Our naval expenditure for the year is ten millions and a half pounds, and that of France is little more than six millions. The Star remarks on this that no delusion can be more wild than that which attributes to France even an approach to the naval strength of England.

SHIPS IN COMMISSION.—A statement made up to 1st of December shows that at that date we had 157 sea-going ships in commission, all steamers—namely 10 line-of-battle ships, 5 iron-clad ships, 44 frigates and corvettes, and 98 sloops, small vessels, and gunboats. To these are to be added 44 harbor guard-ships, stationary ships, &c., 5 of them steamers; 18 surveying, troop, and store ships, all steamers; and 43 tenders, 35 of them steam; making the total fleet 262 in number. There are still to be added 11 guard-ships of the coast-guard, all steamers, and 63 tenders and cruisers, 17 of them steamers; making the total fleet and coastguard, including cruisers, 336. This number is 9 more than on the first of December, 1862, but of sea-going ships the increase is only 2; for though there was 1 more iron-clad ship, and 6 more sloops, small vessels, and gunboats, there were 3 fewer line-of-battle ships, and 2 fewer frigates or corvettes.—Times.

THE GREAT EASTERN STEAMSHIP, which, after passing through so many phases of good and ill-fortune was purchased at public auction for the sum of £25,000 has been chartered for the conveyance of the Atlantic cable, which it is confidently expected will be ready for submerging by the summer of next year.—Observer.

The hearing of appeals in the House of Lords in the Alexandra case was fixed for March 11th.

CRUISERS IN THE BRITISH CHANNEL.—It appears that suspicious-looking steamers industriously ply among the homeward bound fleet, inquiring of each reply whether she is English or German, and on each vessel being 'English,' put up their helms and haul off, without giving any explanation of their business. They are Hamburg steamers sent out by German merchants to warn homeward-bound German vessels of the European war, and to recommend that they should run for the nearest neutral port. When nationality is doubted, the vessel is hailed, and if she proves to be English, no further communication is made. If the ship accosted is found to be German, a large board is immediately exhibited over the steamer's side, on which is painted, 'Denmark at war with Germany;' and should the weather be favorable, further news is exchanged. There is no reason to believe that there is now any Danish war ship in the Channel.—Wilton & Smith's European Times, March 5.

ANOTHER HOAX.—The London correspondent of the Nottingham Journal writes:—Some of our readers will, doubtless recollect the splendid hoax about the 'profound author of the Scriptures Proper,' and the great King Nebuchadnezzar, which was played off by some cruel wag upon that learned gentleman, the editor of the Morning Advertiser. A somewhat less unavailing, but still more laughable joke has been perpetrated upon a personage of cognate capacity, the editor of the Cambridge Independent. It is also in the shape of a letter, which has evidently been inserted without the smallest suspicion of its *malis fides*. It runs as follows:—

SIR,—Tractarians, English Church Trinitarians, or (to speak unreservedly) Romanisers, are much in the habit of asserting that their pernicious doctrines and practices were those of the early Church, and they talk glibly of the 'authority of Councils,' and 'primitive tradition.' Now, Sir, to those who hold that the Bible, and the Bible only, is the standard of religion, so that every one can find out what is Christianity for himself, it matters not what early Christians thought or did; but as it is always satisfactory to defeat an enemy with his own weapons, I beg to send you an extract from the decree of the First Lateran Council of Poppel, A.D. 246, a Council which is not often quoted, but whose authority I have never yet heard impugned, even by the most violent writers. The following extract clearly proves that these *Lecten Indults* were not only unknown, but were actually condemned at that early period. I have preferred sending you the original, as were I to attempt a translation, I should probably be accused of a misrepresentation. The educated laity of Cambridge can read it and interpret it for themselves. At any rate, I defy the Tractarians to give it any other meaning.

Dec. Council Poppel, xvii, cap. 4, sec. 12.—Quam scriptores inepti et qui Num denario scribant in ignobili charta numerum de omnibus que non intelligere possunt, dicunt, et quum verbis utuntur de quibus nihil noscent, exempli gratia, 'indultum'—tunc justum est eos illud ad illis quos objurant. This proves as clearly that Indults and other mummeries were alien to the spirit of the early Christians, as you, Mr. Editor, showed in answer to Mr. Knowles, that the canons of 1603 are unauthorised relics of Popery.

I would advise those of your readers to whom Latin is a dead tongue, to read an able article on the subject in the July number of the 'Quarterly Journal of Palaeontology'; it is also ably treated in Mr. Thomas Carlyle's elegant and exhaustive 'Defence of the Nicene Creed.' Further arguments will also be found in St. Augustine's treatise *Contra Iudaeos*, vol. II, p. 666, and in Whewell's *Platonic Dialogues*, vol. II, d. 3. The latter learned author conclusively proves by the system of the inductive philosophy that innovation and superstition are the invariable precursors of Prelate, Priestcraft, and Paganism. Numbers, Sir, may be against us, but it is cheering to know that we still have learning on our side. I trust that you will never cease to expose the poisonous principles of embryo Papists. If all had behaved as you and your Protestant correspondents have done during the last six weeks, I have no doubt that true Church principles would have been much more popular than they are at present. I trust it will not be long before pseudo-Churchmen, who contradict the Prayer Book and break its rubrics, are brought to see that they have no right to consider themselves so much superior to those who behave more consistently.—I remain, Sir, yours,

A GRADUATE. Whether the editor has yet learned to appreciate the exquisite absurdity which pervades every line of this truly delicious 'self,' is doubtful; but his agony of mind may be imagined, if not described, when some kind friend explained to him the true meaning of the 'Decree of the Council of Poppel'—whereas foolish writers and penny-a-liners talk in a certain loud newspaper about things which they cannot understand and use words about which they know nothing, as for example the word 'indult,' it is right that they should be made fools of by the people they abuse.

The interpretation of this somewhat unusual expression has caused great difficulty to the commentators. The best critics, as Buckle, Schlegel, Pupper, and Jones, take it to mean certain eccentric rituals which flourished at that period.

GREAT MATCH AT NEWMARKET FOR £1,000.—An extraordinary match has been made, which may be considered one of the most novel in the history of the turf. Sir Joseph Hawley and the Earl of Westmoreland have accepted a wager of £1,000 that they transmit a message by horse and jockey 20 miles within the hour, and they are allowed to employ any number of horses and as light jockeys as they please. It is stipulated that the message must be a written one. It will be seen that each mile will have to be completed in two minutes, and considering that the best Derby time recorded is Blink Bonny's (2 min. 45 seconds) and Kettledrum's (2 min. 43 sec.) Sir Joseph Hawley and Lord Westmoreland will have to employ some good cattle, bearing in mind the inevitable stoppages which must occur for change of horses and jockeys. One of the backers of time offers to lay £5,000, with the condition of £1,000 forfeit. The match is appointed to come off at one of the Newmarket autumn meetings.

TRADITIONS.—The Registrar of Dunbar, Haddingtonshire, had to record in his bill of mortality for 1862 the death of a seaman who fought under Nelson at the Nile and Trafalgar; of a joiner who was apprentice to Andrew Meikle, the inventor, and assisted at the erection of the first threshing mill in Scotland; and of a domestic servant, aged 97, who remembered conversing with her grandfather, who attained nearly the same age, and who used to give an account of his witnessing the entry of William and Mary into London in 1688; her father was present at that of the Pretender into Edinburgh in 1745. She was in service in Edinburgh with a family where Burns was a frequent guest. Last year was very fatal to aged persons in Scotland. In Hamilton, in a population a little over 14,000, the deaths of 25 persons were registered whose united ages amounted to a number greater than that which designates the year of grace in which they died.

ILLEGALITY IN SCOTLAND.—The Scotch registrars continue to complain of the immorality of the people, but note also the prevalence of the practice of subsequent legitimization of children by the marriage of the parents. In the report just issued an Aberdeenshire registrar mentions an instance in which four children, all born in 1862 (for Scotland is a fruitful land) were rendered legitimate by the marriage of their mother to their father before the year closed. The Registrar of Tradeston, Glasgow, registered 107 illegitimate births in 1863, and in more

than half of these instances the mother and father jointly subscribed the entry; 12 of these couples were subsequently married before the year was out. The Registrar of another Glasgow district—that of Bridgeton, who registered 200 illegitimate births in the year, reports, that 139 of the mothers were cotton or other factory workers; 38 of the rest were domestic servants. The Berwick registrar states that 'toll marriages are the exception now, and in a few years will be among the things that were.—London Times.

THE EDINBURGH 'WITNESS'.—This well known journal, the principal organ of the Free Church of Scotland, and long edited by the late Hugh Miller, is defunct. 'Had hope of human reward,' says the *Witness* in its closing words, 'been our spring of action, we should have cherished a miserable delusion, and been fitted to experience a mortifying disappointment.' Curbed by the man that rested in man.' The *Scotman* says, 'Especially should have been added, in clerical war—for with man in general honesty and independence, though they have their pains, have in time their reward; the peculiar misfortune of our departed neighbour consisted of trying to use these qualities in a position with which they were incompatible, and among men to whom they were inconvenient and unpalatable.' 'We have been the servants of the Church alone, are the *Witness's* last words. If it had served its country as faithfully as it has served its sect, its service would not have been so unprofitable, its clients so ungrateful, nor its would-be masters so unkind.'

Application had been granted for a commission to examine the Pasha of Egypt and other witnesses at Cairo, relative to the steam rans seized in the Nersey.

A hospitable gentleman one day informed his butler that six clergymen were to dine with him, and desired him to make due preparation. 'May I ask, sir,' deferentially replied the butler, 'whether they are high or low church?' 'What on earth makes you ask such a question?' 'Because, sir, you see, if they're high, they drink; if they're low, they eat.'—The *London Saturday Review* says that.

UNITED STATES. THE FENIAN BROTHERHOOD DISCOURAGED.—The *Fenian* is the title of a paper published at Chicago as the organ of the Fenian Brotherhood. In its second number, just issued, is a long account of an interview between a committee of the Brotherhood and the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Chicago. The latter discouraged the enterprise of the "brethren" of the order, and the colloquy wound up thus:— Com.—Well, Bishop, is there no way in which our society can be made in consonance with the laws of the Church? Bishop—Your object is illegal, and until you abandon that object nothing can be done. Com.—Our object is the overthrow of British rule in Ireland. Must we give up that? Bishop—I have said your object was illegal. Com.—Must we consent to abandon our intention of striking the British government if an opportunity should offer? Bishop—Yes; even the British government. Com.—We have spoken of Poland. The national government of Poland is one of the most inscrutable secret societies which has ever existed on the face of the earth. It condemns a man to death, and immediately he is found stabbed to death in some mysterious manner. No man even knows the names of those who comprise the government, and yet the Archbishop of Ireland, who is most opposed to us, in his letter to the Polish committee in Dublin, apologises for the small amount he sends to aid the cause of Poland. The Cardinals, and even our Holy Father, the Pope, offer up their prayers for the success of the Poles. Bishop—If they are secret they will fail. Nothing good ever came from secret societies. Com.—We are detaining you longer than we expected. Allow me to ask the question: Must we, in your opinion, give up our idea of over-throwing British dominion in Ireland, in order to be reconciled to the Church? Bishop—The British government is a legal government, and it is a crime against the Church to attempt to subvert the existing state of society. Com.—Then we are to understand that the British government in Ireland is a legal government, and it is a crime against the Church to attempt to overthrow the government in Ireland? Bishop—Well, yes. This decision closed the interview.

FEDERAL FEELING TOWARDS ENGLAND.—The recent news from Europe has been received with unmitigated delight by that amiable section of the people of this country who hate Great Britain as ardently as they love the Union, and to please whom Mr. Seward threatened to hold the British Government responsible for all the damage inflicted upon American commerce by the Alabama and the Florida. They rejoice that the Danes and the Germans have come to blows and indulge in a romantic, but possibly baseless, vision of a general European war as the immediate consequence. Crowns are to be melted up for old metal; the purple robes of Kings and Emperors are to be trailed through the gutter; thrones are to be converted into material for bonfires; the old nationalities of Ireland, Poland, and Hungary, but not of the Hapsburgs, are to be restored; Republican institutions are everywhere to be established; and such a din of battle is to be kept up for the next twenty years in the Old World, that America is to be left to its own devices, without danger of foreign intervention and, more agreeable than all, Great Britain is inevitably to be dragged into hostilities with one or more of the great Powers of the continent, in which event Federal capitalists and shipbuilders are to fit out privateers for the foes of England, and sweep British commerce from every sea and ocean of the globe. 'We should not be human,' says one of these sweet-tempered observers of European politics, 'if we did not feel some little satisfaction at the prospect. As soon as England is at war we shall commence building vessels for the Emperor of China, and the English flag will be driven from every sea, as ours has been.' The spite of this writer blinds him, and the class to whom he appeals, to many little facts that ought to be taken into the account before England or the world can accept his conclusions as positive certainties. The Federal Government has 12 war ships now in commission which it cannot send to sea for want of sailors. The capture of the Alabama and the Florida was a duty urgently demanded of the Federal navy, and the Northern people would have been almost as much delighted with either achievement as with the surrender of Richmond or Charleston; yet the Federal navy was incompetent to the task, or, at all events, unsuccessful in accomplishing it. Ought it not to strike these over- sanguine Anglo-manics that the British navy might not in the case supposed be quite so powerless as that of the United States; that the enterprising and skillful people who built the Florida and the Alabama for 'the Emperor of China' might be able to build 40 or 100 better vessels for the British Government and that their commanders might make very short work both of the ships and the necks of any pirates hailing from Federal ports who should venture to come within 100 miles of them? It would be consistent with the dignity of the American Government and people to devote their energies to the capture of the ships, that so disturb them; but it is neither consistent with dignity, nor reason, to continue to whine over their losses without striking a blow, or to talk of reprisals against Great Britain for acts which the British Government has neither committed nor sanctioned.—Times Correspondent.

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We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless prepaid.

evidence which this true patriot bears against him.

Mazzini's letters, moreover, divulged the fact that, whilst keeping up his communications from London, with Greco in Paris, he, to deceive the police, and post office authorities, had his letters from Paris directed to him under a false name. This again led to the discovery of the hiding place of Mazzini in London, and the name of the person who there sheltered him. Greco received money, instructions of all kinds, and the weapons with which the murder of the French Emperor was to be perpetrated, from Mazzini in London; and he communicated by direction, with the latter under the address, M. T. Flower, Thurlow Square, 35, Brompton, London. This correspondence having, as we said, fallen into the hands of the French Government, M. Cordoin, the Procureur General, followed out the clue thus afforded, and the following was the result:—

In the course of his speech, M. Cordoin, alluding to the address, M. Flower, Thurlow Square, 35, Brompton, London, said that he had referred to the London Commercial Directory to discover the person who was thus placed in correspondence with Greco. At page 670 he found—and it was in sorrow, he added that he found it—the name of a member of the English Parliament who already in 1857, had been appointed by Mazzini treasurer to the Tibaldi plot which was concocted against the life of the Emperor. At that period two letters from Mazzini had been discovered—one to Massarenti the other to Campanilla, containing these lines:—

"Mazzini to Massarenti—If you want money apply to the friend of the Brewery who will give it to you. I have given him the order."
 "Mazzini to Campanilla—The Paris affair is becoming more than ever desirable and urgent. Ask James for money; I have advised him, and sent it to him."—Times Paris Corr, Feb 27.

The person thus indicated, who lives at 35, Thurlow Square, Brompton, London, and the treasurer to Mazzini's murder fund of 1857, is Mr. Stansfeld, the member for Halifax.

Of course such a scandal could not pass unnoticed by the British public; and on Monday, the 29th Feb., Mr. Cox called the attention of the House of Commons to the subject; quoting the above given assertions of the French Procureur-General, and calling for explanations from the member thereby so seriously implicated in Mazzini's plots against the life of a friendly sovereign. Mr. Stansfeld, thus appealed to, replied by protesting his astonishment "mingled with somewhat of a stronger feeling" when he read the speech of M. Cordoin. He professed himself unable to understand how the Crown Prosecutor of a friendly power could, in the first place, imagine, and in the second place venture to insinuate, "that one who has the honor of a seat in the British House of Commons, and who, however unworthy, happens to occupy the position of a Minister of the Crown, should directly or indirectly have ever participated, or even, have been conscious of any supposed implication in attempts which if serious must excite the execration of mankind." Mr. Stansfeld also assured the House that he had read M. Cordoin's speech "with feelings not only of astonishment, but also of indignation." He expressed his opinion that it was quite unnecessary that he should be called upon to plead to such an indictment, and that he would feel it as an indignity if he were called upon to declare in the House that he "shared the feelings of all decent men with regard to attempts of this kind, about which there can be but one opinion." He then, having carefully evaded a straight forward answer as to the question as to his being the person who sheltered Mazzini, and whose address was by the latter given to Greco, launched out into a eulogy upon the most illustrious of Liberal Italian cut-throats; and pledged his word for the innocence and integrity of that sweet lamb Mazzini, as one "absolutely incapable of being concerned in it"—the plot for murdering Louis Napoleon.

Mr. Hennessey, not altogether satisfied with these explanations, then got up, and most cruelly pointed out that Mr. Stansfeld had not given a straight forward answer to the questions—whether Mazzini lived at his address—did thence write letters to his fellow conspirators at Paris? and whether money from the address given was actually sent to Paris? "These are facts," continued this troublesome Mr. Hennessey, "as an hon. member reminds me, that are not denied, and they are most material to people of this country—(Hear, hear). Money was collected under a false name. These things are matters of interest to us."—Times Report.

Mr. Cox rejoined that he hardly expected that he hon. member for Halifax would, instead of answering his question, have fallen into a defence of Mazzini. He continued:—

"The hon. gentleman did not give any explanation as to this Mr. Flower; No. 35, Thurlow Square. I have searched the Directory, and I find the name of the hon. member for Halifax as occupier of the house—(Hear, hear.)"

Mr. Hennessey wanted to know whether this mysterious Mr. Flower was Mazzini.

Mr. Stansfeld did not know anything about it.

Mr. Hennessey thought that he had also asked the hon. member for Halifax, whether he had acted as treasurer, or member of a committee for the collection of any money to be distributed among Italian patriots?

Mr. Stansfeld answered "undoubtedly not."

Lord C. Hamilton expressed a desire to know

from the hon. member for Halifax, whether a Mr Fiore was not his intimate acquaintance, a visitor at his house, and whether that person was not the secretary of Mazzini?

Mr. Stansfeld made no reply.

Mr. Alderman Rose, who also seems to be an inquisitive, troublesome kind of person, got up and said that he was sure that the House would like to have an answer to the question, whether Mazzini has ever lived with the hon. member for Halifax. "I should like the question answered," continued the speaker, "because I am sure that was the fact."

Again Mr. Stansfeld made no sign; and here, according to the Report in the Times, "the conversation on the subject dropped."

The matter stands thus. The French Crown Prosecutor on the strength of letters in his possession, accuses Mazzini and Mr. Stansfeld, M. P., of being privy to, aiding and abetting, in the attempt of Greco to murder Louis Napoleon.

Mazzini vouches for the integrity of Greco.

Mr. Stansfeld vouches for the integrity of Mazzini.

Who shall vouch for the integrity of Mr. Stansfeld?

THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW"—January, 1864.
 Dawson & Son, Montreal.

The contents of this number are more than usually interesting, comprising articles on the following subjects:—1. Thermo-Dynamics. 2. The Flavian Cæsars, and the Antonines. 3. The Marquis de Dangeau, and Duke de Saint Simon. 4. The Progress of India. 5. Dean Milman and Dean Stanley on Jewish History.—6. Scottish Religious Houses Abroad. 7. The Negro Race in America. 8. Froude's History of England. 9. Ireland.

To the Catholic we think that the eighth article on our list, that on Froude's last volumes of the History of England, will prove the most interesting. History, it has been well said, and often repeated, is for the most part a gigantic conspiracy against truth, and almost invariably so, when the historian is a Protestant, and the subject treated of the Catholic Church. And yet in spite of the adverse conspiracy, truth will leak out, and assert itself in the most unexpected quarters; and thus, even from a History of the Tudors by a Froude, most important and valuable contributions to Catholic truth, and most eloquent expositions of Protestant falsehood may be extracted. It places many of the most prominent actors in the great work of apostasy and robbery known in history as the English Reformation, in a novel light to Protestants; it confirms all that Catholic historians have said upon the subject for the last three hundred years, and it deals violent blows to the great Protestant tradition.—This matter is taken up fairly, and is ably treated, by the *Edinburgh Review*, from whose pages we propose to lay some extracts before our readers.

And first as to the lazy, luxurious and grasping monks, the destruction of whose homes, and violent expulsion are foremost amongst those blessings which Protestantism wrought for England:—

"The dissolution of the monasteries has been regarded too exclusively as a measure of religious change, and too little as, what it really was, a vast proprietary revolution. The monks probably held a fifth part of the land of the kingdom. They were at the same time the most indulgent of landlords. It is said, and Mr. Hallam cites the statement without any expression of disbelief—that though granting easy leases, they did not enjoy more than one tenth of the value of their land. Thus in fact a large body of yeomanry must have existed in the virtual enjoyment of small properties on their estates. No doubt they also respected the rights of common, so dear and so essential to the peasantry in those days."

We will pause here to notice that, according to Bright, Cobden, and their school, one of the most remarkable, and painful features of the social condition of Protestant England's peasantry and agricultural laborers, consists in this. That they are divorced from the land; that it is impossible for any of those classes to become proprietors of land. It was not so in Catholic England, however. Then, thanks to the monasteries and religious houses, the yeomanry and the peasantry were wedded to the soil, and were virtually owners of the land which they severally cultivated. Not in those days, as in ours could it be said of the agricultural classes, of the peasantry, and the yeomanry—"Sic vos non vobis."

But Protestants seized upon the broad lands of the exiled monks, and from that day to this the condition of the people has gone on deteriorating—for England was once in fact, as well as in song, "Merrie England." The *Review* thus describes the monk's successors, when the great work of Protestant spoliation was accomplished:—

"But the court harpies who succeeded them (the monks) were, as landlords, hard and rapacious. They racked the rents; they evicted the people from holdings which they must have almost learned to look upon as freehold, in order to form great sheep farms. * * * They would turn upon the community, a number of outcasts in much the same frame of mind as the peasants evicted by the Irish middleman to make way for improvements of the estate."
 "The monks resided in their estates, while the grandees who succeeded them frequently resided at Court. They were great alms-givers, and if their alms giving was open to economical objections, these were not likely to be much felt by the recipients of their bounty. * * * They spent the surplus of their wealth, down to the day of their

destruction, not on the sumptuous mansions which bespeak the selfish though graceful luxury of the Tudor nobility, but on churches and other public buildings which gave pleasure, as well as employment to the neighborhood."—p. 124.

Whilst such were the monks, the victims of the Reformation, whom it pursued with implacable fury, here, from the same source, is a photograph picture of its authors, of the nursing fathers of English Protestantism:—

"Their cunning had been sharpened by a long series of cabinet intrigues, and cabinet revolutions, in which each gamster had played not only for his fortune but for his life: their sense of justice and their regard for humanity had been obliterated by complicity in attainders, wholesale executions, and judicial murders; their cupiditv had been inflamed to a ravenous height by the enormous plunder of the Abbey lands; they had learnt their maxims of home government in a school which maintained public order, not by regular justice but by occasional holocausts of the common people, and their maxims of diplomacy in a school which could form a plan for securing the English interest in Scotland by the assassination of Cardinal Beaton."—p. 123.

We may stop here to remark that prominent amongst those who asserted the right of assassination in the interests of the Holy Protestant Faith, stands John Knox, the Apostle of the Reformation in Scotland, as Robertson in his *History of Scotland* admits. Of this squalid blood-begrimed monster Knox, the Marat of the Reformation as Calvin was its Robespierre, and of whom Scotch Calvinists have made a very appropriate fetish, the *Edinburgh Reviewer* speaks as of one who especially lent his countenance "to assassination when committed in the interest, as he imagined, of the good cause."—p. 135. These be your Gods Oh Israel!

Many other reputations are being ruined by the progress of modern historical discovery.—The virgin Queen is a great sufferer by these scandalous revelations; and the light of truth being thrown upon her, she appears as hideous in her private life, as she was haughty and tyrannical in her public. Men, interested in the good name of the Reformation may have absolved her of the crimes laid to her charge; but, says the *Edinburgh Review*, she was,—

"in the eye of Heaven, which judges by the intent and not by the act, nearer than Englishmen would like to believe to the guilt of an adulteress and a murderer. Her excuse if any, is to be found in the general profligacy of the upper classes at this time."—p. 139.

In the course of time too, and by the same process of historical research, the calumnies with which it has been sought to tarnish the name of the martyred Mary Stuart, will be dissipated, and she will at last be acknowledged to have been as pure as she was beautiful and unfortunate. Thus the *Reviewer*, though a Protestant, candidly admits that the evidence of the truth of the charges which her bitter enemies brought against Mary "is not absolutely conclusive." This is a great advance, or step gained towards the truth, for which we feel thankful to the *Reviewer*. The following contrast which the same witness draws betwixt the Popish savages of Ireland, and the civilised Protestant gentleman of England, is not without its value:—

"There runs," he says, through all that Mr. Froude writes on the Irish question, a constant assumption that the Irish people were bound to acknowledge the moral superiority of the English invaders, and to submit with complacency to so improving and elevating a rule. An unprovoked invader is a robber; and the moral superiority of a robber is not commonly apparent to the victims of his depredations. But independently of this general consideration, what is the evidence of the particular facts given us in these pages as to the moral superiority of the English? Was it so clear, that the simple mind of an Irish barbarian could not fail to apprehend it, and to become responsible for refusing to acknowledge the corresponding claim on his allegiance? The English government had no advantage over them in sincerity.—English honour, like English coin, lost somewhat of its purity in the sister island! Such are the admissions which the facts he is called upon to narrate ever and anon force from Mr. Froude. More than this, we have the Lord Deputy Sussex bribing a dependent of an Irish chief to assassinate his master, and reporting his proceeding to the Government in England, in a despatch which shows that he was, and believed his employees to be, lost to shame. The reply of the English Government has not been found; but it is enough to know that the deputy was not only continued in his office, but remained an honoured and trusted counsellor of the Queen. Shan O'Neill having visited England at the invitation of the Government, no less a person than Cecil coolly suggests that "in Shan's absence from Ireland something might be cavilled against him or his, for non-observing the covenants on his side; and so the pact being infringed the matter might be used as should be thought fit! Nor is this the worst."

"As a first evidence of returning cordiality, a present of wine was sent to Shan from Dublin. It was consumed at his table; but the poison had been unskillfully prepared. It brought him and half his household to the edge of death, but no one actually died. Refined chemical analysis was not required to detect the cause of the illness."—p. p. 136, 137.

These were the means by which the Protestant Government in the days of Elizabeth sought to establish the Holy Protestant Faith and Protestant Ascendancy in Ireland. Well may the *Edinburgh Reviewer* exclaim—"Which we should like to know, in this case was the civilised man, and which was the savage?"

The article upon the Religious Houses of Scotland, and that on Ireland will also be found full of interest to the Catholic, and the Irishman; whilst the first, on Thermo-Dynamics treats of a subject which promises to effect a great revolution in modern physics.

We are happy to have in our power to announce that Mr. Fothergill has been persuaded to favor us again with a lecture. This will be delivered in the Bonaventure Hall, this (Friday) evening. The subject is "Brian Boru, and his Times." Those who had not the pleasure of hearing his former lectures, will we hope, take advantage of the opportunity now offered and go and hear this accomplished gentleman.

FAILURE OF PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAWS IN BOSTON.—In a recent number of the *Toronto Christian Guardian*, we find an acknowledgment of the failure of the attempt to put down intemperance by means of the legislative prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors. The article from which we quote says:—

"The Boston City Government finds itself embarrassed with the rapid increase of late of two gigantic evils, liquor-selling, and houses of ill-fame. There is said to be a strong desire on the part of the City Government to return to the License System to prevent the growing evil, so far as the liquor question is concerned."

The *Evening Transcript* deprecates this return, on the grounds that the License System has been tried, and that "it has been found utterly wanting, and ineffectual for the suppression of intemperance." This may be true, for the design of the License System was, not to put down intemperance, but simply to raise a revenue. Its object was fiscal, not moral; and it is scarce a valid objection to it that it has not accomplished that which its originators never designed it to accomplish. The duty on tobacco has not put down smoking, chewing, and snuffing; but it does not thence follow that it should be repealed, if it does that which alone its imposers expected it to do—to wit, if it brings money into the public purse.

The Prohibitory Liquor Law men play upon the word "*License*" as if it were a permission from the Government to a certain class of men to do that which, without it, no one could do, or would be permitted to do; wilfully forgetting that, but for the License system, or legislative interference, every body would be licensed, or at liberty to sell spirituous liquors. But, argues the article in the *Christian Guardian*, from which we have already quoted, "the same philosophy and the same logic," which would lead to the "License System," or tax upon the sale of liquors, would also lead to a "license system to regulate the growing evil of licentiousness."—

What the writer of the above means, we confess ourselves unable to understand. If he intends to argue that Government has no more right to raise a revenue from the sale of spirituous liquors,—which is all that the License System does, or professes to do—than it has to give official sanction to impurity and licentiousness, we must certainly differ from him; but if he merely means that it is no more in the power of any Government to repress drunkenness, or to regulate intemperance, than it is in its power to suppress impurity, to put an embargo upon lust, or to regulate incontinence, we entirely agree with our contemporary. Whatever may be the case with some Continental Governments, with the British, the custom has been, not to attempt even to raise a revenue from houses of debauch; even though by doing so it would bring those houses under a quasi police surveillance. But even if in this respect the course of the British Government were different; were it to tax houses of debauch, and to punish all owners and keepers of such houses not furnished with a "*license*," or certificate that they had paid their quota of the tax—for a breach of the revenue laws, it would not be just or even rational, to denounce the Government as if it fostered debauchery, or as if to it the evil results of licentiousness were attributable. And this is all that under the present system, the Government does with respect to the sale of liquor. It treats that sale as a fit subject for taxation; and the "*licenses*" which it issues, are simply certificates that the holders thereof have complied with the requirements of the revenue laws. In so far as the License System is operative at all, it is restrictive; and as though purely a fiscal measure, it may indirectly be made subservient to the interests of order—since it establishes a police surveillance over the sale of intoxicating liquors—we think that for the sake of those interests, as well as for the sake of the public revenue, the License System, or tax should be retained, even though it has hitherto proved ineffectual to repress intemperance.

But whatever action financiers may take in the premises, of this we may be sure; that, so long as the passions of men are what they are and are unrestrained by the operations of divine grace, all legislative attempts to repress either incontinence or intemperance will be ineffectual. No matter what Acts of Parliament may say to the contrary, there will still be cakes and ale in the land, and ginger will be hot in the mouth too, though senators be never so virtuous. One of the first and most important lessons that the latter have to acquire is that of their own impotence for good, and the very limited range of their functions in the moral order. It is, in short, from the corrupt heart of man, and not from vicious or defective legislation, that the greater part of those ills to which humanity is subject, do proceed, no matter what social reformers may dream or speak to the contrary.

MR. FOTHERGILL'S LECTURE AT TRENTON.—This accomplished gentleman delivered his lecture upon the "*Fidelity of the Irish Nation*," to a large and most respectable audience at the Town Hall, Trenton. The lecture, an ably written one, was admirably delivered. At the conclusion of the lecture a vote of thanks was proposed to Mr. Fothergill, for his able lecture, which was heartily responded to. It is his intention to deliver a lecture at Belleville on no distant day.—*Belleville Intelligencer*.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 1.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Our latest news from Europe is by the *America*, from Southampton, 16th ult. The Danish question remains unchanged, but hopes are held out, that a pacific solution is still possible through the intervention of a Conference which we are now told will actually assemble.—Meantime hostilities continue in Jutland, and the bombardment of Duppel had actually commenced. The Swedish troops were said to be on the march.

The other European news were devoid of interest. The Archduke Maximilian was in England, and all had been arranged by him with the French Government for the future of his Mexican Empire, of which he is shortly to take formal possession. In England a slight improvement in the Confederate loan had taken place, closing at 50.

This is nothing important to report from the United States. It is reported that the Federal Government had been guilty of a violation of Mexican territory, by seizing cotton at Matamoras, the property of the Confederates. Gold at New York has risen to 16S.

THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS.—Negotiations for the formation of a new Ministry, under the auspices of Sir E. Tache and M. Cartier, have been continued throughout the week: but so many obstacles presented themselves, that it seemed as if the resignation of Mr. S. Macdonald had been merely a ruse to convict the Opposition of their impotence to govern the country, and thus to facilitate his return to power stronger than ever.

It is the easiest thing in the world to form a Ministry which shall command the support of Lower Canada; it is no harder task to put together an Upper Canadian Ministry; but to weld these two into one harmonious whole, to get them to work together, and to agree upon one common policy upon any one of the really vital questions of the day, *hic labor, hoc opus est*. The consequence is, that a Ministry cannot be framed without gross dereliction of principle; and questions upon which, above all others, unity of sentiment on the part of the members of the Cabinet is essential, are left "open questions" to the detriment of public morality. To this, and the almost evenly balanced state of parties in the House, must be attributed the prolongation of the crisis, and the difficulties with which Messrs. Tache and Cartier have had to contend.

Nevertheless the latter announced on Monday that all the arrangements were complete; and that the necessary explanations would be given on Thursday, by Sir E. Tache in the Legislative Council upon the meeting of that body after the Easter recess. In the mean time all kinds of rumors are in circulation, amongst others that of a general election. It is also said that the new Ministry will ask for a month's prorogation.

DISGRACEFUL REVELATIONS.—From the trial of Greco and his fellow conspirators for an attempt on the life of Louis Napoleon, it appears that Mazzini is not the only person of note implicated in the disgraceful transaction. Englishmen will learn with shame and surprise that a fellow-countryman of their own, and a member of the British Parliament, is connected with the nefarious plot; and that, if he was not privy to, and approving of, all the details of the scheme, he was and still is the harbourer of the arch-conspirator, and chief scoundrel of the rascally gang of would-be assassins.

The guilt of Mazzini was clearly established on the trial, both by the production of letters found in the possession of Greco, and proved in Court to be in Mazzini's hand writing—and by the confessions of Greco himself and his accomplices. To the latter less credit would be given were it not that Mazzini himself has admitted the truthfulness of the witness; for in his letter to the *Times*, wherein he at first denied his guilt, he acknowledged his former relations with Greco, whom he—Mazzini—declared to be "*an enthusiastic patriot*." Mazzini has thus put it out of his power now to protest against the

To the Editor of the True Witness.

A Paschal Retreat was given by the Rev. Mr. McAuley, in the Roman Catholic Church at Granby, on three days immediately preceding St. Patrick's Day.

Granby, March 24, 1864.

The collection taken up on Sunday last at St. Patrick's, St. Anne's and St. Bridget's Churches for the poor amounted to \$395.

THE LATE FATHER CONNOLLY.—We have to thank Messrs Bazinet & Co. for a very neat photographic likeness of this gentleman, whose memory is so dear to the Irish Catholics of Montreal.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY CELEBRATIONS.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT ST. JOHN'S.—The Day was duly celebrated by a Procession, High Mass, and a Banquet in the evening. The St. Patrick's Society were presented with a very handsome Sun-Burst Banner.

In the evening an oyster supper was spread in the Town Hall, at which the President of the St. Patrick's Society entertained the Mayor, and the principal citizens of St. John's.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

Quebec, March 21, 1864.

DEAR SIR,—The festival of Ireland's Patron Saint was celebrated in the old Rock City, by a Grand Mass, at St. Patrick's, and a musical soiree. The Mass was chanted by the Revd. Mr. Doyle, of Prince Edward Island.

THE SOIREE

at the Music Hall, given under the auspices of the St. Patrick's Institute, was very successful. The Hall was crowded, at an early hour, with the youth and beauty, with the bone and sinew of our city.

Immediately in front of the stage, was a beautiful painting of a harp, surmounted by the Red Hand of O'Neill, and festooned with the national ensigns. About the centre of the stage, stood a harp, decorated with green and a piano.

and scarlet of the band—and the rich forest scenery, as true to nature as it is possible, for the artist's brush to paint it.

"'Twas something then to be a bard."

An address, most appropriate to the occasion, was ably delivered by the President, and was frequently interrupted with bursts of applause.

The solo and chorus—"And doth not a meeting like this make amends?"—was nicely rendered, and deservedly applauded. "Kathleen Maureen" was sung by Mr. Dunlevie, of the Post Office—a gentleman whose vocal abilities are so well known.

This song was most spiritedly given by the solo and chorus singers, and elicited the warmest applause. The solo parts were taken by Mrs. Dickenson, Miss Mary Anne McCarthy, and Lieut. Col. Boomer.

"Far in the West, by nature blest, Unknown in ancient story, Three sisters dwell, whose deeds do swell, The proudest rolls of glory."

As I stated in the commencement of this letter, the Hall was crowded, in fact, over-crowded. Means should be taken next year to remedy this, as it was fearful to contemplate the immense loss of life there would be, in case of a panic.

SHAMROCK.

PETERBORO.

St. Patrick's Day passed off quietly in this Town, thanks to the sensible course pursued by the St. Patrick's Society here in giving up what was unquestionably their right, for the sake of peace.

KINGSTON.

The Procession to St. Mary's Cathedral to-day was one of the largest and most respectable that ever graced the streets of a city. There were by the very least one thousand souls in line, accompanied by 3 Bands of Music.

Among the many Banners and Flags sported in the Procession was a beautiful silk flag borne by the boys of the Christian Brothers'.

SWINDLERS.—Look out for indigent gentlemen who were passengers on the steamship Bohemia, and lost their all, including a considerable sum of money—now "awaiting a remittance from father." This is a new dodge which takes well, and is being practised extensively through the country.

further decorated with the wolf dog, in one place peace, representing Peace, and another a fierce mood, indicative of War. All the work on the banner is done in gold; and it is no trifling addition to the many superior banners of the Society.

BROCKVILLE.

Thursday last, being St. Patrick's Day, the Irishmen of Brockville had a holiday. The members of the St. Patrick's Society of the town met at the Town Hall, about 9 in the morning.

After Church services were concluded, the members again formed in procession, and walked through the principal streets of the town. The "sons of St. Patrick" who took part in the procession were most respectable: Not one in the ranks but gave evidence of tidiness and comfort.

In the evening a lecture was delivered at the Metropolitan Hall, by Mr. Fothergill. The subject was "the faultfulness of the Irish to the faith of their fathers." Mr. Fothergill is a pleasing speaker, his language well chosen, and although thoroughly Roman Catholic in sentiment, yet free from any grossness in speaking of 'the heresies' of the present age.

The Hall was crowded to excess, a large number not being able to find seats. The lecture was most attentively listened to, and a vote of thanks passed to the lecturer on motion of Mr. Thomas Braniff.

THE BISHOP OF TORONTO versus DISLOYALISTS.—Bishop Lynch, on Sunday evening, in St. Michael's Cathedral, made some severe remarks on a certain speech delivered on St. Patrick's day. His Lordship said: "that he regretted exceedingly that some sentiments were expressed, on that occasion, notwithstanding his earnest recommendations, sentiments which he strongly reprobated and censured."

FEDERAL ENLISTMENT.—In the presentation of the Grand Jury of the Middlesex Spring Assizes, held at London, C.W., last week, the following passage occurs:—The jurors regret to find so many cases against parties, for inducing subjects of Her Majesty to enlist in the United States army, in which it seems that the parties so enlisting, combine with the agents or decoys, or share the bounty paid by the American government.

Harrison Smith and Tobias Curtis have been committed for trial at Brockville for recruiting soldiers for the Federal service. A brother of the latter is out on bail at Kingston for a like offence.

John C. Neville and M. Cochran, Federal recruiting agents were arrested by the military lookout party on Sunday last, on Wolf Island, while taking John Berry a recruit from Kingston to Cape Vincent.

Samuel Anderson a Federal recruiting agent was tried at London, C. W., on Saturday last for enlisting men for the Federal army, found guilty, and sentenced to six months imprisonment.—Id.

RE-ENLISTMENTS.—During Friday and Saturday, we understand that no less than fifteen soldiers of the 17th Regiment, whose term of service had expired, re-enlisted in the Royal Canadian Rifles for eleven years' additional service; and a number of others belonging to the 17th, 62nd, and Royal Artillery, were re-enlisted in their respective corps.

CANADIAN DEFENCES.—There is reason to believe and to hope that the War-office, enlightened by the labours of the Commission of which Colonel Gordon R. E. was the head, and of Col. Jervoise, recently detached for a special purpose, has under consideration a project for the defence of Canada which ought to secure the support of those who think the loss of Canada would be the commencement of a retrograde movement which would eventually reduce Great Britain to the condition of Holland as a State, and satisfy the heart of Mr. Goldwin Smith and his followers.

EXECUTION OF JOHN MEEHAN.—Quebec, March 22.—The unfortunate criminal John Meehan, suffered the extreme penalty of the law, this morning, in front of the common gaol in the presence of about 5,000 persons. The appearance and demeanour of the unfortunate criminal was that of a man who fully realized the awfulness of the position which he occupied, but who had determined to meet his fate with unflinching fortitude.

By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in the Society's Hall, TOUPIN'S BUILDINGS, Place D'Armes, on SATURDAY EVENING next, the 2nd inst., to enable Members to qualify themselves to Vote at the approaching Annual Election.

CANADIAN GOLD AND COPPER MINES.—The Richmond Guardian states that increased excitement prevails in the Gold and Copper regions of that and neighboring counties. Large quantities of land are being bonded, leased, or sold. It also hears of additional evidence that the gold-bearing region will exceed all former expectations of its richness in the precious metal.

CITY STATISTICS.—During the last year 6,247 persons were tried before the Recorder for drunkenness and breaches of the peace. Of these, 5,446 were convicted, 2,436 summarily; 1,537 persons were tried for offences against the city by-laws.

VACCINATION.—The Health Committee are causing to be circulated through the City by the agency of the Police a circular in French and English, setting forth that the father or mother of every child is bound by law to take it [unless already vaccinated] within three months of its birth to the Vaccinator of the Ward to have it vaccinated under a penalty of five dollars. The Poor will be vaccinated free, while others will be charged 25 cents.

Birth. In this city, on the 29th ult., the wife of Lieut.-Colonel Charles O. Roulard, of a son.

In this city, on the 10th March, Mrs. Louis Lesage, of a son.

Died. In this city, on Tuesday, the 29th ult., Mary Conry, wife of Mr. G. Ward, aged 45 years.

In this city, on the 15th March, Elizabeth Jane Harrington, the beloved wife of Louis Lesage, Esq., Supt. Water Works, aged twenty-seven. Requiescat in pace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, March 29, 1864. Flour—Pollards, \$2.75 to \$2.90; Middlings, \$3.10 to \$3.25; Fine, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Super., No. 2 \$3.70 to \$3.90; Superfine \$4.15 to \$4.20; Fancy \$4.50 to \$4.75; Extra, \$4.75 to \$4.85; Superior Extra \$5.25 to \$5.50; Bag Flour, \$2.77 to \$3.30.

Wheat—U Canada Spring, 92c to 94c. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots latest sales were at \$6.00 to \$6.05; Inferior Pots, \$6.15 to \$6.20; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.15 to \$6.26.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Flour, country, per qd. 13 0 to 13 6 Oatmeal, do 12 0 to 12 6 Indian Meal 00 0 to 00 0 Peas per min 3 4 to 3 6 Beans, small white per min, 5 0 to 5 6 Honey, per lb 0 7 to 0 8 Potatoes, per bag 3 0 to 3 3 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$6.50 to \$7.25 Hay, per 100 bundles \$ 4.00 to \$12.50 Straw, \$3.00 to \$ 4.00 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 9 to 0 10 Butter, fresh per lb, 1 3 to 1 6 Do salt, do 1 0 to 1 1 Lord, do 0 7 to 0 8 Barley, do, for seed per 50 lbs. 2 6 to 3 0 Buckwheat 2 3 to 2 6 Flax Seed, do. 8 9 to -9 0 Timothy, do 7 6 to 8 0 Oats, do, 2 6 to 2 9 Turkeys, per couple, (old) 8 0 to 10 0

TORONTO MARKETS.—March 26.

Fall wheat 85c to 95c. per bushel. Spring wheat 75c to 82c per bushel. Barley, 75c to 78c per bushel. Peas, 50c to 58c per bushel. Oats 45c to 48c. Pork \$5 to \$6 per 100 lbs.—Globe.



THE ANNUAL MEETING of the above CORPORATION, for the ELECTION of OFFICE-BEARERS, and the transaction of other business, will be held in NORDHEIMER'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, 4th inst., at EIGHT o'clock precisely.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in the Society's Hall, TOUPIN'S BUILDINGS, Place D'Armes, on SATURDAY EVENING next, the 2nd inst., to enable Members to qualify themselves to Vote at the approaching Annual Election.

CAUTION. I, the undersigned, Cultivator, of St. Denis, and County of Kamouraska, notify all persons in business, and the public generally, that I will be in no manner responsible for any debts that may be contracted in my name, without the production of a written order signed by myself, in the presence of two witnesses, and recognised as authentic by a Justice of the Peace.

A LECTURE WILL BE DELIVERED BY W. A. FOTHERGILL, ESQ., (Late of Oxford University, England,) ON FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 1st, IN THE BONAVENTURE HALL, SUBJECT: "BRIAN BORU, AND HIS TIMES."

JUST PUBLISHED, CHRISTIAN MISSIONS; THEIR AGENTS AND THEIR RESULTS. BY T. W. M. MARSHALL. 2 Vols. 8vo. of 600 pages each. Price \$4.

TO LET, DEPOT FOR THE SALE OF THE CELEBRATED VARENNES WATERS. THESE WATERS, as a Curative agent in a great number of diseases, are highly efficacious, and are recommended by the most skillful Medical practitioners.

SITUATION WANTED. A YOUNG CATHOLIC desires a Situation no ORGANIST in or near the City. Address, Hayin, at this Office.

MAT'T. JANNARD'S NEW CANADIAN COFFIN STORE, AT No. 9, ST. LAMBERT HILL, Continuum of St. Lawrence Street, near Craig St., MONTREAL.

A LADY wishes for an engagement in a Family as GOVERNESS. She Teaches English, Piano and Singing. Would have no objection to take charge of a country School.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, C.W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzer's Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Wheeler & Wilson and Singer, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes.

FOR GENERAL FAMILY USE, there is no Sewing Machine made to equal Wanzer's Combination.

WANZER & CO'S MANUFACTURING MACHINE (Singer's principle) has been awarded the First Prize at the present Exhibition.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzer's Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISON'S.

WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO., 288 Notre Dame Street.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Bibles, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, March 10.—The Prussian Minister has given the Government explanations on the occupation of Jutland by the German troops...

PARIS, March 5.—The Constitutionnel of to-day, in an article signed by M. Paulin Limayrac says:—

The proclamation of a state of siege in Galicia is a serious and lamentable fact, but the English press draws exaggerated consequences therefrom...

ARRIVAL OF THE ARCHDUKE MAXIMILIAN. March 6.—The Archduke and Archduchess Maximilian reached Paris on Saturday afternoon...

PARIS, March 10.—The Archduke Maximilian will leave Paris on Saturday or Sunday next.

The bulletin of the Monteur says that the disturbances in Rome were not of a serious nature. The measures taken in concert by the Duke de Montebello and Monsignore de Merode permit the hope that they will not be renewed.

The following paragraph appears in the Pays: Among the painful and odious incidents of the trial which terminated on Friday there is one which, perhaps, more than any other has produced a melancholy impression...

The Constitutionnel of to-day, in an article signed by M. Limayrac, considers the assertions of the English journals respecting the re-establishment of the Holy Alliance to be at least exaggerated.

The writer dwells upon the diversity of interests between Austria, Prussia, and Russia, and continues:—

We do not say that this alliance does not exist, but we refuse to believe in its existence on the terms and conditions denounced by the English press.

Before judging of the triple alliance, M. Limayrac wishes to know if it really exists and upon what conditions.

The Pays of this evening announces that a strong body of Austrian troops has been despatched to Italy.

The permanent Great Exhibition at Paris has broken down before it was opened, and the building has been offered for sale at 90,000.

BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 24.—We are here still in statu quo. The Liberals are striving vi et armis to carry all before them and crush the Conservative party. But men who are at all versed in Belgian politics are well aware that their endeavours, though desperate, are useless.

The Archbishop and Bishops of the province of Lombardy have addressed a protest to King Victor-Emmanuel, against fresh acts of iniquity which are in preparation—namely, the suppression of religious orders, pious institutions, and ecclesiastical benefices.

was pro aris et fociis, for their hearths and altars. They appeared on the battle field with the noble and sublime determination of death or victory.

Conservatism here has a more extensive meaning than it has in England. It includes more of Whig than Tory principles. It comprehends the Church, the moderate and progressive, liberal and constitutional party.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—From Piedmont we receive the new programme for the early suppression of all Religious orders and bodies corporate, and the pensioning off on the most miserable pittance of the existing Religious.

The political interest is chiefly centred at this moment in the North of Italy, whence the war rumours come thick and fast. There appears a certainty of action before the summer sets in...

Replying to a clerical deputation the other day, Victor Emmanuel is reported to have said,—"I am aware a report is circulated of my being on ill terms with the Holy Father, from whom I nevertheless again received, during the past year, further proofs of affection on the occasion of my daughter's marriage."

THE CATHOLIC PRESS IN ITALY.—The Catholic Press, intent on the sublime object of preserving in our Italy the Faith and the principles of right and justice, is daily gaining strength by means of fresh and valiant champions.

SPREAD OF CATHOLICISM IN ENGLAND.—The Armoria has the following:—Catholicism progresses day by day in England and the fact that the English Government, which is fostering in Italy so much hostility to Catholic institutions, tolerates those institutions within its own dominions, shows us how widely diffused is the spirit of truth in the minds of many.

GARIBALDI WORSNIPPERS.—A party of English ladies have arrived at the chief hotel, having come as a deputation from some heaven-knows-what association in England, to see the General, and make their own report on his health, his appearance, and what they deemed his prospect of perfect recovery.

During my imprisonment I had occasion to observe innumerable miseries—miseries so great as to lacerate the soul, and make me oftentimes forget my own sufferings. I have seen unfortunate by thousands in the prisons and the bagnes loaded with irons and subjected to the most horrible treatment...

and eyes somewhat closely set. To put the doctor in bed, and make him persona the General, was the plan—a plan which, as it was meant to save his chief some annoyance, he would have acceded to were it to cost him far more than was now intended.

ROMS.—The Holy Father continues in excellent health, and takes constant drives in the environs of the city, and I need scarcely add is received, as he ever is, with the loyal and enthusiastic affection of his Roman subjects, as well as the strangers—who are very numerous this year in Rome.

THE REPORT current this evening in Rome, is of the expedition of two or more French regiments to the Neapolitan provinces, and nothing positive is yet known; the recurrence of the rumor every few days, and its taking every time a more decided shape, is not calculated to change the opinions of those who have always held a French occupation as the almost certain development of the Neapolitan question.

THE principal local topic of conversation in the city has been the murder committed last Saturday night, by a band of assassins and robbers, on two accountants belonging to an eminent firm of druggists, who were conveying a large sum of ten thousand francs to the bank, being the weekly receipts of their master's business.

THE Bishop of Orleans has been preaching a series of Lenten Conferences at the Gesu, which have very numerously attended. On Thursday Mgr. D'Orleans after concluding his sermon, made a short but powerful appeal to his auditory in favour of the new Church of St. Thomas of Canterbury, dwelling especially on the fitness of the present time for such a work, being in itself an act of faith and loyalty to the Holy See...

AN event of painful interest in the Neapolitan Royalist circles has been the death of the Duchess della Regina (nee Carrarra) in premature childbirth, caused by the bursting of the bomb thrown into Spithover's library, last week, by the National Committee.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The Naples telegrams brought us intelligence of the encounter between the Reactionary bands in the provinces of Benevento and the troops of General Pallavicini, in which the latter lost 50 men and horses.

THE following letter from the gallant and unfortunate Achille Raccaciolo, Duca di Girifalco, the companion in arms and fellow-victim of the Count de Christie, needs no recommendation of ours. The facts it narrates speak for themselves, and we sincerely trust that the appeal which it makes to the members of the Legislature, on behalf of those who are still suffering from Piedmontese tyranny may not be unsuccessful:—

Paris, March 4, 1864.

(To the Editor of the Tablet.)

Sir,—The generous defence made by you in your journal of the unfortunate Neapolitans groaning under the iron yoke of Piedmont induces me to entreat you, now that the English Parliament has met once more, to raise your voice in behalf of the thousands of victims who are languishing in prison, and undergoing treatment the most horrible, without any comfort, and with no other hope than that a cry of indignation may be raised to unmask the hypocrisy and the ferocity of their oppressors.

During my imprisonment I had occasion to observe innumerable miseries—miseries so great as to lacerate the soul, and make me oftentimes forget my own sufferings. I have seen unfortunate by thousands in the prisons and the bagnes loaded with irons and subjected to the most horrible treatment...

WARSAW, Feb. 29.—A death-like quiet reigns in Poland in expectation of the spring. All the measures of the Russians to crush the revolution have proved abortive, and the few months' respite given to the insurgents will enable them to rise again more powerful than ever.

RUSSIA.

times of Piedmontese brutality. It would be an Epic of sufferings, but too long for this occasion. I have many documents, collected during the two and a half years of my weary captivity, documents compared to which those brought forward by the philanthropic paragon, Mr. Gladstone, against the Bourbons of Naples were only faint shadows.

I will mention only en passant one case in the *bagne* of Nisida, which more than others demands pity—that of a respectable physician of Civitella Rovelli,—by name Luigi Babussi, a father of a large family, flung into prison among robbers and assassins, solely because he is accused of harboring feelings favorable to Francis II.

There are still confined in Ancona, without having been ever judged, about two hundred individuals who formed part of the Neapolitan column in the Abruzzi at the time of the siege of Gaeta, and who bludily confiding in French honor, re-entered their country, and according to the formal assurance received by them, relied on not being molested.

But why say more? The subject would fill volumes. I will only add, that the very few who were set at liberty had been confined for no reason but the dictatorial discretion granted by the Legge Pica to d'Amore, the Neapolitan 'Questore.' And even they have all had to submit to the 'domicilio coatto,' which is worse than imprisonment itself.

AUSTRIA.

TRIESTE, March 1.—The Italia of to-day says:—"It is stated that the Austrian Government has ordered the men belonging to the 3rd and 4th battalions of the 42 regiments at present stationed in Venetia to rejoin their regiments before the 15th of March."

From Corfu we learn that an Austrian cruiser has taken a Danish vessel which had been chartered by the British authorities in the island, and was about to take various things belonging to the Government to England.

VIENNA, March 8.—I believe that I am correct in stating that Austria and Prussia are now closely allied, and that Austria and Prussia are pledged to stand by each other in the event of a general war, and to defend each other's territories. I am informed that the Prussian Government has acted as mediator between Russia and Austria, and has succeeded in bringing about a perfect understanding between those Powers in respect to Poland.

The revolutionists are no doubt preparing to act on the Continent in the event of any movement by France against either Austria or Prussia with regard to the Danish question. Copies have been discovered of an appeal by Kossuth to the Hungarian soldiers in the garrisons of Venetia, urging them to desert and join a corps of anarchical Volunteers that is now being formed in Italy for the purpose of aiding Victor Emmanuel in the attack which, according to Kossuth, he is meditating against the Austrian Quadrilateral.

THE WAR IN DENMARK. COPENHAGEN, March 9.—Two engagements have taken place yesterday and the day before yesterday in Jutland. Our troops being attacked in force, withdrew without offering great resistance. Our vanguard took up a position behind Ertso. A simultaneous attack was made on our fourth division, and a severe engagement ensued in the rear of Veile. The position was untenable, owing to many of our troops having previously been withdrawn.

MARCH 9.—At six a.m. yesterday the Austrians crossed the Koldingau in two columns. After a very exhausting march of one German mile and a quarter they encountered the Danish cavalry to the south of Veile. The Austrians forced back the Danes to Veile, where three Danish infantry regiments, three batteries, and two cavalry regiments took up a position to the north of the Veile river. The Noitz Brigade, under the command of General von Gabienz, a portion of the Gondrecourt Brigade, and the artillery reserve succeeded in dislodging the Danes, and in driving them back towards Horsens.

POLAND.

WARSAW, Feb. 29.—A death-like quiet reigns in Poland in expectation of the spring. All the measures of the Russians to crush the revolution have proved abortive, and the few months' respite given to the insurgents will enable them to rise again more powerful than ever.

St. Petersburg, March 6.—The Journal de St. Petersburg of to-day publishes several Imperial de-

crees, one of which regulates the conditions of the emancipation of the peasants in Poland.

Another decree treats of the organisation of the communal administrations on the principle of self-government in Poland, by which all connexion between the nobility and the peasantry is entirely severed.

THE St. Petersburg Gazette says:—"We learn from Kijow that from the day on which the insurrection broke out in that province, i.e., from the 28th April, 1863, to the 1st of January, 1864, 1,386 persons have been arrested either with arms in their hands or on suspicion of secretly belonging to the insurrectionary movement."

SWEDEN.

STOCKHOLM, March 7.—A public meeting held yesterday in the city was very numerous attended. Thousands of people were unable to gain admittance to the Hall. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—1st. It expresses its strongest sympathy for Denmark, whose resistance it considers to be just. It further considers the war a struggle for independence and the free development of the whole north.

UNITED STATES.

THE HERO OF FLORIDA.—General Finnegan, the hero of Lake City, is an Irishman by birth. In early life he enlisted as a private in the United States regular army. After his discharge he removed to Florida, where he became employed, we are informed, as an engineer. By intelligence and good conduct he prospered in his affairs, married eligibly, and became a leading citizen. Since the breaking out of the war he has risen in the Confederate service to the rank of Brigadier General, and he has just won a victory which makes him famous at home and honored throughout the Confederacy.

AN OFFICIAL PRAYER FOR BRAINS.—A private letter from Washington, dated March 11th, has the following:—"Yesterday, in the Senate, the chaplain prayed in the following words: 'To the Senate of the United States and our rulers, give brains, BRAINS, BRAINS, O Lord God!'"

THE amount of the funded and certificated debt of the United States is now periodically published. On the 2nd of February it was \$1,469,192,000; on the 2nd of March, \$1,513,291,000, and on the 15th of March \$1,580,201,000. The total increase in 6 weeks is \$121,009,000, or nearly three millions a day.

THE fact that probably gives rise to the most widespread despondency is, that we have as yet accomplished nothing in our spring operations. The Florida expedition ended in a disaster; the grand cavalry raid in Alabama, under General Smith, was interrupted by apparently a very inferior force; the mysterious invasion of General Sherman's flying column brought back only a few thousand mules and negroes, and wasted the enemy's territory. We see nothing of the *lucute strategice* in all this, which was expected. Charleston, too, is as far from our grasp as ever.

Indeed, it must be admitted, injustice to General Banks, that the negro is here treated as an article of value, as something to be kept alive and well if possible and a real necessity in the social system. That has not been the case in the provision made for emancipated negroes in the North. But after some pious regard to the dictates of humanity and the minor requirements of a new industrial system General Banks returns to the principles or theory of his Order:—"These regulations are based upon the assumption that labour is a public duty, and idleness and vagrancy a crime."

VICTORY!—What a cheering, heart stirring word, that implies long struggles, determined action, patient suffering, and ultimate success. A victorious army marching with all the pomp of glittering arms and rolling drums is a glorious sight, but the conqueror of disease, though an obscure soldier, is none the less entitled to our encomiums. Let us then cherish the memory of N. H. Downes, the inventor of the celebrated Balsamic Elixir for coughs and colds. Sold everywhere, price 25 cents.

SEVENTHARY HABITS.—There is no class of the community more subject to disease of the digestive organs than those whose business compels them to be continually within doors, either seated at a desk or standing behind a counter. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS will prove a true blessing to those persons, and enable them to fulfil the duties of their station with a spirit and alacrity unknown to them before. These Bitters can be had of any druggist or dealer in medicines.

John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C. E.

March 25.

CANADIAN DRUGGISTS.—We would most respectfully suggest to our 'grave and potent Senators,' that Canada's best defence is Henry's Vermont Linctant. Let every man fortify his household with a bottle of this valuable remedy against disease and pain, and in this way he defends himself against a greater foe than any human antagonist. Use it for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, toothache, headache, cholera Diarrhoea, and all the pains that flesh is heir to. Warranted to be the best Pain Killer made.

John F. Henry & Co., Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C. E. March 26.

HAVE YOU THE DYSPEPSIA? the Asthma? the Liver Complaint, or General Debility? does your food distress you? do you suffer from nervous irritation or emaci? Take the Oxygenated Bitters which cures all these.

MORRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—All the finest perfumes are obtained from tropical flowers, and of these essences of the Aromatic Flora of the Tropics, this is one of the most permanent, pure and delicious. It imparts to the breath a pleasant fragrance, when used to rinse the mouth at the morning toilet, and neutralizes the taint of the cigar. Gentlemen who, in spite of the present passion for beards, have still a prejudice in favor of the razor, will find that this delightful toilet water exempts them from the usual penalty of shaving—smarting and tenderness of the abraded skin.

Agents for Montreal, Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., & Gardner, J. A. Harie, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS DOLLARD STREET,

(One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

MONTREAL, Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand:
Baths, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Furnaces, Hydrants, Shower Baths, Tinware, Water Closets, Refrigerators, Water Pipes, Lift & Force Pumps, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes



A Neglected Cough, Cold, An Irritated or Sore Throat, if allowed to progress results in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic Diseases, oftentimes incurable. Bronchial Troches reach directly to the affected parts, and give almost immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and Consumptive Coughs, the Troches are useful. Public Speakers and Singers should have the Troches to clear and strengthen the Voice.

Military Officers and Soldiers who overtax the voice, and are exposed to sudden changes should use them. Obtain only the genuine. Broom's Bronchial Troches having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, are highly recommended and prescribed by Physicians and Surgeons in the Army, and have received testimonials from many eminent men.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine in the United States and Canada, &c., at 25 cts. a box. Feb. 5, 1864. 3m.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!
The Subscriber is **SELLING BOOKS AT TWENTY-FIVE** per cent less than any other house in the city. Parties wishing to present to their friends a Christmas or New Year's Gift, would find it to their advantage to call at PICKUP'S BOOK STORE, 214 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, adjoining Messrs. Gibb & Co.'s, and examine the stock for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. E. PICKUP. Montreal, Dec 25, 1863. 3m.

CITIZEN OF QUEBEC CURED OF FIFTEEN RUNNING SORES.

The following letter was received by one of the most respectable Druggists in Quebec, Canada—

W. E. BRUNET, Esq., Druggist, Pont St. Roch (or Craig) Street, Quebec.
DEAR SIR— This is to certify that I have been thoroughly and entirely cured of FIFTEEN SORES which I had on my right arm, by the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla. These sores had been on my arm for over four years, and during that time had been continually discharging, which weakened me so much that I was unable to leave my bed for four months. Having heard of Bristol's Sarsaparilla, I made up my mind to try it. I used six bottles, and with the best results; for I am now as strong and as able a workman as I was before having the sores.

OLIVE GARNEAU.
Sworn to before me, this 10th day of February, 1863. ED. ROUSSEAU, M.D., And Justice of the Peace, Quebec.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON. AN ASSORTMENT OF SKIFFS ALWAYS ON HAND. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling. FIRE DEPARTMENT. Advantages to Fire Insurers.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch:
1st. Security unquestionable.
2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude.
3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates.
4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement.
5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.
The Directors Invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its Life Assurers:—
1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.
2nd. Moderate Premiums.
3rd. Small Charge for Management.
4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims.
5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation.
6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.
H. L. ROUTH, Agent, Montreal. 12m. February 1, 1864.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A CERTIFICATE WORTH A MILLION. An Old Physician's Testimony.

READ: Waterbury, Vt. Nov. 24, 1858.

Although I do not like the practice of Physicians recommending, indiscriminately, the patent medicines of the day, yet after a trial of ten years, I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend to the public with perfect confidence; that medicine is Rev. N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir.

I have used it myself with the very best success, and now when ever I am troubled with a Cough or Cold, I invariably use it. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering from a Cough or a Cold, or the Croup, Whooping-Cough, & all diseases tending to Consumption, and to the Profession as a reliable article.

I am satisfied of its excellence beyond a doubt, having conversed personally with the Rev. N. H. Downs about it. He informed me of the principal ingredients of which the Elixir is composed, all of which are Purely Vegetable and perfectly safe. J. E. WOODWARD, M.D., (Now Brigade Surgeon U. S. Army.)

Sold at every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.
PRICE—25 Cents, 50 Cents, and \$1 per Bottle.
JOHN F. HENRY & Co., Proprietors. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt.

HENRY'S VERMONT LINIMENT.

READ These Certificates: Montreal, April 6th, 1860 Messrs. Henry & Co. Your Vermont Liniment has cured me of a Rheumatism which had settled in my limbs and for which blessing you may well suppose I feel grateful. T. QUESNEL.

South Granby, C.W. Mr Henry R. Gray, Chemist, Montreal. Sir— I am most happy to state that my wife used Henry's Vermont Liniment, having accidentally got a needle run under her finger nail. The pain was most intense; but by using the Liniment, the pain was gone in a few minutes. Yours very respectfully, W. GIBSON.

Montreal, Dec. 12th, 1860. Messrs. Henry & Co. Having, on various occasions, used your Liniment, I am happy to say that I have always found it beneficial. I have frequently used it for Bowel Complaint, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure. I think it the best medicine I ever used for Diarrhoea, summer complaint, and disorders of a similar character. I have also found it a never failing specific for COLDS, and for affections of the head. I always recommend it to my friends, and would not be without it in the house for any consideration. W. BALDWIN.

Testimony from Hon. Judge Smith: Montreal, Feb. 5th, 1862. I have used Henry's Vermont Liniment, and have found great relief from it.

Sold in every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.
PRICE—25 Cents per Bottle.
JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt. Jan. 22, 1864. 12m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 1st of JAN., TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS.
Passenger for Island Pond, Portland and Boston, (stopping over night at Island Pond,) } 8.15 P.M.
Night Passenger to Quebec (with Sleeping Car) at } 8.00 P.M.
Mixed for Sherbrooke and Local Stations at } 8.00 A.M.
WESTERN TRAINS.
Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at } 7.45 A.M.
Night ditto (with Sleeping Car) } 6.30 P.M.
Mixed for Kingston and Local Stations } 10.05 A.M.
Mail Trains will not stop at Stations marked thus * on the Time-bills, unless signalled.
C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director
Montreal, Nov. 19, 1863.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

Has been used for nearly HALF A CENTURY, With the most astonishing success in Curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, Including even CONSUMPTION.

There is scarcely one individual in the community who wholly escapes, during a season, from some one, or several of the above symptoms—a neglect of which might lead to the last named, and most to be dreaded disease in the whole catalogue of the human body. The power of the medicinal gum of the Wild Cherry Tree over this class of complaints is well known; so great is the good it has performed, and so great the popularity it has acquired.



In this preparation, besides the virtues of the Cherry, there are commingled with it other ingredients of like value, thus increasing its value ten fold, and forming a Remedy whose power to soothe, to heal, to relieve, and to cure disease, exists in no other medicine yet discovered.

CERTIFICATE FROM L. J. RACINE, Esq., of the Minerva:—

Montreal, C.E., Oct. 20, 1858. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen,—Having experienced the most gratifying results from the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I am induced to express the great confidence which I have in its efficacy. For nine months I was most cruelly afflicted with a severe and obstinate cough, accompanied with acute pain in the side, which did not leave me, summer or winter. In October, the symptoms increased alarmingly, and so reduced was I that I could walk but a few steps without resting to recover from the pain and fatigue which so slight an exertion occasioned. At this juncture I commenced taking the Balsam, from which I found immediate relief, and after having used four bottles I was completely restored to health. I have used the Balsam in my family and administered it to my children with the happiest results. I am sure that such Canadians as use the Balsam can but speak in its favor. It is a preparation which has only to be tried to be acknowledged as the remedy par excellence.

Your obedient servant, L. J. RACINE. CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH.

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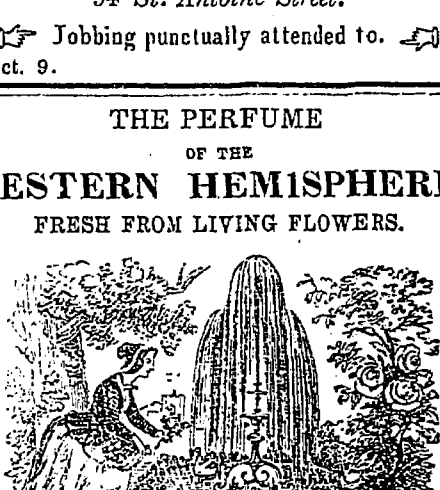
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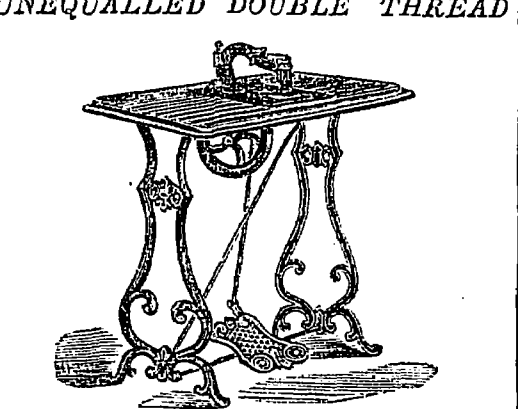
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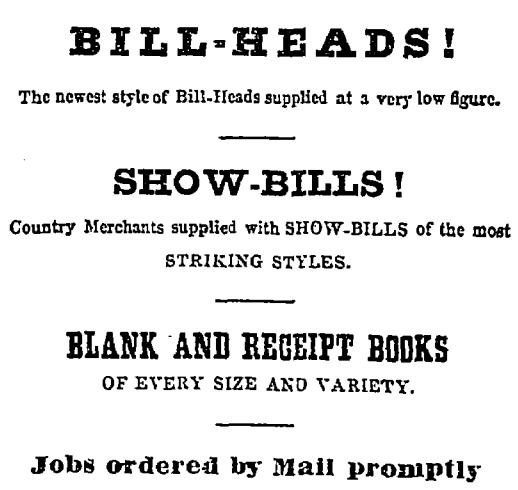
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The Great Purifier of the Blood, And the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF SCROFULA or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY, White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice. It is the very best, and, in fact, the only pure and reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, or from excessive use of calomel.

The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury. Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle; and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.

Devin's & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada.—Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal. Bristol's Sarsaparilla is for Sale by all Druggists. Agents for Montreal, Devin's & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son. Montreal, Oct. 15, 1863. 3m.